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TO A LADY—BY F. G. HALLECK.

The world is bright before thee;
Its summer flowers are thine;
Its calm blue sky is o'er thee;
Thy bosom virtue's shrine:
And thine the sunbeam given
To nature's morning hour,
Pure, warm, as when from heaven
It burst on Eden's bower.

There is a song of sorrow—
The death-dirge of the gay—
That tells ere dawn of morrow,
Those charms may melt away,
That sun's bright beam be shaded;
That sky be blue no more,
The summer flower be faded,
And youth's warm promise o'er.

Believe it not—though lonely
The winning home may be;
Though beauty's bark can only
Float on a summer sea;
Though time thy bloom is stealing,
There's still beyond his art
The wild flower wreath of feeling—
The sunbeam of the heart.

THE PARTING AND RETURN.

BY JOHN MALCOLM.

One fatal remembrance, one sorrow that throws
Its bleak shade alike o'er our joys and woes,
To which life nothing darker nor brighter can bring,
For which joy hath no blame and affliction no sting.
MOORE.

Passing one evening along the piazzas of Covent-Garden theatre, I entered the house, and with some difficulty wedged my way into the pit, which, owing to the first appearance of a new play, was more than usually crowded.

Whether the fault was in the piece itself or in the acting I cannot say, but, certain it is, I felt little or no interest in the performance, and began—as is usual in such cases—to look about, and to seek amusement in a survey of the company.

While I was busily engaged in scanning the faces around me, I observed that my own was diligently perused by a gentleman dressed in black, who was sitting close beside me. I looked at him in my turn, and felt a dim and confused remembrance of having seen him before.

"If I am not much mistaken," said the stranger, "your name is ——?"

"Your acquaintance with my name," replied I, "confirms the conjecture that I had begun to form; that yours is not unknown to me, though at this moment I cannot recollect it, or tell when and where I have seen you."

"Is it possible," returned he, "that a few years passed in India can have wrought such a change, that you cannot recognize your old friend Morris?"

Morris, indeed, it was; and after the first burst of pleasure and surprise, at this unexpected meeting, was over, we left the theatre, and adjourned to a tavern in the neighborhood, where we partook of a light repast. As soon as the supper equipage was removed and we were left to ourselves, "I congratulate you," said I, "upon your return to your native country, and almost envy you the feelings arising from it, which I have no doubt more than compensate for the pain of absence and privation;—indeed, the trials of a few years spent abroad are not to be regretted, since they enable us to appreciate and enjoy the comforts and delights of home during the rest of our lives."

"You are mistaken," replied Morris; "the enviable feelings which you suppose I possess, exist but in your imagination, as they once did by anticipation in mine; but let not him who has sojourned in a distant land, give way to his longings to revisit the scenes of his childhood and retrace the walks of his youth,—let him keep the mountains and the sea betwixt him and his place of birth. Shrined in his heart and glowing with the light of happier days, lies that fairy land of memory; but to revisit its scenes would be to dash the picture with shade, and to strike out from it the fair familiar faces that gladden our dreams, or touch them with the dreary traces of time,—let him therefore enjoy the beauteous vision as it exists in memory, but not seek to view the reality with a faded eye and a disenchained heart."

"I am well aware that all our enjoyments come short of our anticipations, yet I fear there must have been some untoward circumstances in your case which have mingled unhappy associations with the senses which should naturally give rise to the sweetest emotions."

"That is too true," said Morris with a sigh,—"there is in my case a circumstance of sorrow that well may cloud the brightest day and the fairest scene; and though perhaps it is wrong in me to trouble you with a record of my errors and sufferings, yet, since by communication we lighten the burden of our woes, I know you will forgive me." He then began as follows:—

"I had nearly completed the course of education which is generally considered sufficient for young men destined to seek their fortunes abroad, when, through the interest of an uncle who had been long resident in India, I was appointed to a cadet ship in the Company's service.

"I left the scene of my studies in order to pay a farewell visit to my relations in the North Highlands of Scotland, and for that purpose took my seat in the mail coach, which brought me, at a turn of the road, within a few miles of my birth place, where I left it, and, striking off from the highway proceeded on foot towards my native glen.

"It was Sabbath morning, and as I advanced upon my journey I began to see the 'dwellers of the hills' assembling towards the church, and to hear the chime of the bells. Before the commencement of divine service, I also had reached it, and entered in along with the humble friends and companions of my early youth.

"In a few minutes a middle aged gentleman walked in, accompanied by his wife and daughter, and seated themselves in a pew almost opposite to the one which I occupied; and by the stir and bustle of curiosity which their entrance excited among the congregation, I guessed that they were strangers in that part of the country. There was nothing remarkable in the appearance of the gentleman, except an expression of worldly shrewdness, which I felt to be disagreeable; but his wife had a mild and dignified demeanour, and his daughter was one of those who, once seen, are never to be forgotten.

"She might then have been about the age of seventeen; but her countenance had more thoughtfulness and feeling than generally belong, or indeed seem natural to such early years. Her features were not of that regular description with which painters and sculptors body forth as their conceptions of perfect beauty, but possessed in a far greater degree, the power of fascinating the beholder; for they beamed with that light of the soul which the cunning of the pencil cannot steal; nor need I regret that it had not the power to fix upon earth the image of that beauty which is now in Heaven, since the picture is better engraved on my heart; and there, at least, the cheek hath not lost its rose, nor the eye its ray. But to return.

"The service of the day commenced, and the sermon seemed to be a farewell address to men about to leave their country, and to seek a home in a distant land. They were exhorted not to despond because their place of refuge lay beyond the great waters,—they were reminded that God is every-where present, and would be with them in the wide wilderness as much as in the haunts of men; that we are at best, but strangers and sojourners upon earth, as all our fathers were,—and that having here no continuing city, we seek one to come.

"These passages of the sermon seemed to give pain to the strangers; by which circumstance I conjectured that they were a family which had been expected for some time past in the parish, and that the gentleman was the person who had taken a lease of the surrounding district for the purpose of throwing it into sheep farms; in consequence of which, so many poor people were about to be turned adrift upon the world, and obliged to seek a home in the wilds of America.

"When the service was concluded, the strangers left the church, and passed hastily through the crowd, who eyed them in sullen silence as they walked along the glen towards a house lately erected by the proprietor of the district for his new tenant, by which circumstance my conjecture respecting them was confirmed.

"There they go!" exclaimed an aged woman who had once seen better days—"there they go, but the blessing of the poor goeth not with them! I had hoped," continued she, "to have been allowed to die where I have lived, and to lay me down in peace beside my fathers: but it may not be,—the stranger hath come and left me neither house nor home; yet mark my words. You blighted tree was once strong and flourishing; it fed upon destruction, for its stem was in the grave, and was nourished by the tears of the widow and the fatherless; but the thunder came at last; it scathed the boughs, and the trunk withered; and so shall it fare with the despoiler of the poor. The hope of his heart, the child of his love shall perish,—even yon young maiden, fair a flower though she be as ever gladdened a cottage or graced a court; but it needs not the vision which is now upon my soul to foretel her doom; for there is that on her pale and thoughtful face, which to the experienced eye of a mother, who like me, has seen her own fair daughters drop away, speaks of an early grave."

"I was much shocked at this speech of the old woman, whose denunciation of death against the young, beautiful, and unoffending girl had something fiendish in it, which curdled my blood, and seemed the curse of the withered heart on which the prophet spirit had come down before death.

"I arrived at my destination in the evening.—It was the house of a friend with whom my sister resided, who was the nearest living relative I had.

"We were happy to meet, and had much to ask and communicate. I retired to bed at a late hour; but the image of the fair stranger whom I had seen at church, and which had engrossed my waking thoughts, came back upon my dreams.

"I will not dwell upon the minute details of the progress of my affection for the fair Emma. Suffice it to say, that I soon became acquainted with the family, where I was a frequent visiter; and my sister being the only young woman of a rank corresponding to her's in that part of the country, they were often together, and I had frequent opportunities of enjoying her society and gaining her affections.

"From me her young unsophisticated heart received the indelible impression of first love, and I in turn became devoted to her. Our attachment was unsuspected by her parents, and indeed was known to no one but my sister, who, although she disapproved of it as imprudent and likely to end in disappointment, had yet too much sympathy with our happiness to throw any impediment in the way of our meetings, or deprive us of the pleasure which we felt in each other's society.

"The time at length approached for my departure; we had our last meeting, and at that feast of tears I vowed eternal fidelity, and promised that as soon as my services abroad should entitle me to leave of absence, I would return, when, with improved prospects, I might solicit her hand with the reasonable hope of obtaining the consent of her parents.

"I took my departure with a heavy heart, and proceeded to London, where I embarked on board a vessel bound for Calcutta. We dropped down the river in the night, and having entered the Channel on the following day, bore away in the direction of the Land's End, and then stood out to sea.

"The sun was setting in the west, and gilding the green earth, then sinking in the deep; and, oh! what a world of slumbering feelings and long-lost memories flashed back upon my heart as I beheld the 'land of my birth and of my father's grave,' and the scene of my past joys and sorrows, which held all that was dear to me in life, waning over the waters, faint and far away as the phantom shores of the land of dreams! I watched it as it lessened along the deep to a dark line,—a speck that glimmered a while through the mist of tears which obscured my gaze. I dashed the dew from my eyelids and looked again; but the vision was gone,—all gone,—it might be forever. I shall never see these shores fade again with such a pang, and strange as it may seem, I grieve thereat. So blessed a thing is youth, that we regret the loss even of its sorrows.

"After a voyage of the average length, we reached our destination, where I was received and welcomed by my uncle in the most flattering manner, and entered with the fairest prospects upon oriental life. Yet still I was a stranger in a distant land, whose mode of life were foreign to my heart,—where day was a season of languid repose, and eve, which at home was sacred to quiet walks and soothing contemplations, was the time of bustle and excitement. Night alone was to me the time of enjoyment; for it wafted me away into the land of memory, and gave me back in vision the smiles and sweet faces that were far away.

"Would it had continued ever so! but by degrees I began to mingle with and at length to relish the society among which my lot was cast.

"About this time it was my misfortune to become acquainted with a set of young men whose peculiar boast it was to be proof against the fascinations of woman, or as they expressed it, the cunning of the sex. Love, as it is felt in young and innocent hearts, was to them the inexhaustible theme of ridicule, and the existence of female virtue they considered entitled to the same degree of credit as that of the Phœnix. While they confined themselves, however, to general and sweeping assertions, their opinions had little or no influence upon me; but when these were backed by a multitude of corroborative facts and particular examples of dereliction from virtue, with which their own evil experience had supplied them, my mind insensibly but strongly imbibed the poison of their principles, of which the baneful effects soon became evident, and I begun to repent of my vows to the fond, confiding girl who had given me her heart.

"For a considerable time I had combated opinions which I saw, if generally received, must be utterly subversive of the social charities; but the fiend of suspicion once fairly roused, could not be laid, and shook, like an earthquake, the peace of my once unsuspecting heart.

"Hitherto my correspondence with Emma had been both frequent and regular; but now, although I still duly received her letters, my replies became gradually colder, then less punctual, and at last ceased altogether. She could no longer misunderstand my meaning, and wrote me a last letter, seemingly calm and passionless; for though my apostacy was death to her young heart, yet the dignity and proper pride of a true woman concealed the wound. In that letter she absolved me from my engagement to her, wished me every happiness through life, and bade me an eternal farewell.

"After our correspondence had finally ceased, I heard nothing of her for a considerable time. At length I received a packet from my sister, who did not seem to be acquainted with what had happened, as her letter did not contain one upbraiding word; yet it was written in a strain which cut me to the heart.

"It informed me, that, in consequence, she feared, of some secret sorrow, her amiable friend, Emma, had fallen into bad health and low spirits, ending in a brain fever, from which her recovery was imperfect,—that her intellects continued in a disordered state, and that she appeared to be rapidly sinking into a decline.

"It was then for the first time that I felt the pangs of remorse; and it was by awakened feeling that my reason was enabled to detect the miserable sophistry by which it had been deluded, and to be sensible of the absurdity of forming an estimate of all womankind from the conduct of some of the worst of the sex whom my companions might have known in England or in India, in whose alliances the heart had no share, and with whom wealth, even if coupled with age and disease, was preferred to every thing else. I felt ashamed of myself for having been the dupe of fools, and longed to make reparation to the girl whom I had so deeply wronged, if it might not yet be too late.

"For this purpose I was just about to apply for leave to return home, when my uncle died, leaving me sole heir to his fortune, which was considerable. I immediately resigned my situation in India, and embarked in a vessel about to sail for England.

"Once more did I behold the cliffs of Albion soar like a white wall over the sea; but they rose upon my gaze with troubled emotions, for my soul was dark, and cast a shadow over every scene. Immediately upon landing, I set off for Scotland, and, leaving the coach a few miles from my native spot, took my solitary way towards the glen that sheltered the dwelling of Emma.

"The scene was still the same as when I last beheld it,—and yet how changed! The same, for its green hills, 'all light and silence,' towered as heretofore into the sky, and over them the winter-storms of a thousand years had shed their snows, and wreaked their fury in vain,—but changed; for were the smoke of an hundred hamlets rose curling in the calm, and where the milkmaid's song was heard at morn and eve mingling with the chorus of the woods,—all was silent, save the whistle of the solitary shepherd, or the bleating of his flock on the lonely hill. It was spring-time, moreover when I last looked upon my native vale, and the flower was in bud, and the woods were green, which had now fallen into the 'yellow leaf.'

"Upon approaching the dwelling of Emma, I became wild with emotion, and a nameless, undefined foreboding of ill,—my heart beat as if it would leap from my breast, and by the time I reached the house, I was almost overpowered by my feeling. The door was opened by a female servant; but I had no power of utterance. She desired me, however, to walk into the parlour. I knocked at the door, and a voice—which seemed the faint echo of one I had heard in other days—bade me come in. I entered in a state of breathless agitation, and my startled gaze rested upon the faded form of my first love!

"She was seated in a window, through which the crimson light of the evening sky shed a dying glow upon her pale cheek, and was gazing on the setting sun and the falling leaf, as if reading her own doom in the book of nature.

"As soon as I regained the power of utterance, I addressed her, I scarce know how, for I was bewildered with sorrow. But she answered me coldly and as a stranger. I then mentioned my name, and asked her if she had forgotten me? She raised her beautiful eyes, and—looking at me with a vague and abstracted gaze—replied, that she thought my name was not new to her, but the recollection of it was like that of a dream: 'Indeed,' continued she, 'I have been very unwell, and my memory begins to fail: but I will call my mother, and she will recollect you at once, for she is not one of those who forget their old friends.'

"I was struck with remorse as I gazed upon the ruin which my folly and wickedness had wrought; while the kindness with which her unsuspecting mother received and welcomed me back, was like coals of fire heaped upon my head.

"My tale now draws towards a close. A bright hectic spot began to glow upon the cheek of Emma; and a fearful thing it is to see that fatal sign,—that blossom of the grave lurking amid the smiles of hope, with which consumption flatters and deludes its victim. It is as if, while gazing on the face of beauty, we could discover through the bright eye and blooming cheek the ghastly frame-work which they veil, and could see the naked skeleton grinning behind its mask, in mockery of the 'fools who adore.'

"At length Emma died. She waned to a shadow, and vanished like a noiseless dream. Had she lived to recognize and forgive me, it had been some consolation; but she never once had a lucid interval, nor even for a moment awoke to a sense of her sorrow. I saw her laid in the grave, in the same churchyard, and beneath the blighted tree where the old woman had foretold her death on the day I first beheld her.

"Her father and mother were inconsolable,—the former has become dead to the world, and regardless of his affairs, which are rapidly falling into confusion, and it does not seem likely that he will long survive her loss; and my sister has now left that part of the country, which no longer holds any thing dear to me but the grave of Emma.

"I shall pay a pilgrimage to it once more, and then seek such alleviation of my sufferings as time and distance can administer in some foreign land."

Such was the conclusion of Morris's story. I mused upon it in silence, but answered not, for I had no consolation to bestow.

REMEMBRANCES OF AN OLD MAN.

——"At our cottage door
There was a well—the water sweet and clear,
Far in an old brown bucket was drawn up;
No other draught in after life has been
To my parched lips, like that which oft I took
Out of the bucket! Oh! how cold it was!
How sweet the labor was to draw it up!
And when 't was drawn, how oft with eager hand
'T was thrown away to find some cooler still.

——I've been to France and quaffed
The rich and noble juice of the pressed grape;
In every clime and country I have drank
What other men call nectar—but I still
Have often quenched my thirst at some cool well,
Hoping to find it like the one so dear
To mem'ry! But never have I found it—
And never shall I! There are not two wells
On earth like that at our dear cottage door—
'T is said the cottage is in sad decay—
Ah! when I was a boy, I never thought
That either that dear cottage or myself
Could e'er grow old!"
AQUARIUS.

[From the London Quarterly Review.]

THE UNIVERSE AND ITS AUTHOR.

From the earliest ages shepherds tending their flocks on the plains of Asia, have been familiar with the more remarkable of those objects which shine by night in the sky, and to which the Persians gave the general name of stars. The word imports in its origin, to rule or direct; those lights being often the guide of the shepherd over the spacious pastures which he had to traverse, and of the husbandman as to the seasons of the year. The stars were long supposed, and still are imagined by a great majority of mankind, to be fixed; but the telescope has enabled us to say with more certainty that many, and with a strong degree of probability that the whole are in a state of motion, although we, borne along in the train of succession ourselves, are not capable of discovering the direction in which they march round the orbit of the universe.

We are, as yet, and doubtless ever shall be, without the means of numbering those tenants of the firmament. Every new improvement of the telescope brings within the range of vision, countless multitudes which human eye had never seen before.* Some stars are double and even triple, that is to say, they appear to us within a barely distinguishable distance of each other. Upwards of three thousand double stars have been already discovered, and it is justly supposed that even this number by no means exhausts the fertility of the heavens in these twin productions, some of which have been actually observed to move round each other in orbits requiring for their entire completion twelve hundred of our years. Such systems as these give the mind a faint glimmer of eternity.

Astronomers conjecture, not without reason, from the analogies of our system, that these suns do not revolve round each other shedding their light in vain; but that each is accompanied by its circle of planets, which being opaque bodies, would of course be forever shrouded from our view by the splendor of their respective orbs of day. This idea leads us to conclude that the stars, which are separated from each other by distances at least as great as that of Uranus from our sun—that is to say, some eighteen hundred millions of miles—have also their respective planets, their Mercuries, their Earths, their Jupiters and Saturns, and are the centres of peculiar systems throughout the whole firmament. If those planets be peopled by intelligent beings, as Earth is, and the other planets of the solar system are supposed to be, the contemplation in thought of such myriads of globes with the inhabitants overwhelms the mind.

We have no mode of ascertaining the distance of any one of the stars from the earth. We have measured the circumference which we describe in our annual journey round the sun, we take the diameter of that circle, and with it form the base of a triangle whose vortex should be at the nearest of those luminous bodies. The angle thus formed, however, at the star, would be unappreciable with the most perfect instrument of human invention. Now an angle of one second of a degree is appreciable; consequently the distance of the nearest fixed star must exceed the radius of a circle, one second of whose circumference measures one hundred and ninety millions of miles; that is, it must exceed two hundred times the diameter of the earth's orbit. If the dove that returned no more to Noah, had been commissioned to bear with her utmost speed, an olive branch to the least remote of the spheres, she would therefore still be on her journey after towering for forty centuries through the heights of space, she would not, at this moment, have reached the middle of her destined way.

No machinery has yet been invented, indeed it seems at present impossible that we should ever devise any means, by which we might estimate the magnitude of even the least of the stars, since we never behold their discs. We become sensible of their existence by rays of light, which must have taken, in some instances, probably, a thousand years to reach our globe, although light is known to travel at the rate of one hundred and ninety-two thousand miles in a second. Sirius, the brightest, because perhaps the nearest to us of those luminaries, is conjectured by Dr. Wollaston to give as much light as fourteen suns, each as large as ours. Magnificent, therefore, as the system must be of which Sirius forms the centre, yet we behold no part of it. The planet Saturn, with its appendages of rings and satellites, exhibits, when its rings are visible, a spectacle, which, seen through a telescope of moderate power, we imagine that a half-crown piece would cover.† But an individual gazing through a similar instrument from a planet of Sirius to our sun, might suppose, in the same manner, that he could cover our entire system with a spider's thread. He would set down the sun in his map as a fixed star, but to his eye it would present no variation, as the largest of our planets would not intercept much more than a hundredth part of the sun's surface, and could not therefore, produce any loss of its light of which he could take an estimate. For him this globe of ours, immense as to our finite faculties it seems to be, would have actually no existence. It would not find even a point's place on his chart, and if it were blotted out of space to-morrow, it would never be missed by any of the probably fifty worlds that are bathed in the floods of light which Sirius pours forth. Whose eye is it that watches over our sphere? Whose is the ever-extended arm that maintains it?

The star called Omicron, in the constellation *Cetus*, appears to us only twelve times in eleven years. It is seen in its greatest brightness during a fortnight; it then decreases gradually during three months, when it disappears. After an interval of five months it again becomes visible, and continues increasing during the three remaining months of its period. Another star, that called Algol, or β Persei, continues visible during a period of sixty-two hours, when it suddenly loses its splendor, and, though a star of the second magnitude, becomes reduced to the fourth magnitude in the course of two or three hours. It then begins to increase again, and in three hours and a half it resumes its wonted lustre. Goodricke, who discovered‡ this remarkable fact in 1782, suggests, and his idea is now generally adopted by astronomers; that this variation must be caused by the revolution around Algol, of some opaque body, a planet of its own, which, when interposed between us and the star, cuts off a large portion of its light. It is highly probable that a similar arrangement periodically affects the light of Omicron, though upon a different scale. There are eleven other stars that exhibit analogous phenomena, some of them at intervals of five hundred years, to which we may look forward without danger of mistake—thus opening a vista of futurity. When we reflect upon these facts; and upon the circumstance that the rays by which we may to-night behold the Pleiads, must have left their sources in the time of our Heptarchy, or before it—we feel that the mind which is in this manner enabled to comprehend the existence of myriads of peopled worlds besides our own, and to glance to the past with more than the speed of light itself, must be the creation of some superior Spirit dwelling in eternity.

Placed as we are, according to the opinion of astronomers, in the middle of the strata of systems which animate all space, and favored though we be by supernatural disclosures and by great scientific acquirements, we are nevertheless prone to question whether such systems exist of their own innate vigor, or whether they have been created by a power extrinsic to to themselves. If they are discovered to be self-existent, it follows that they must be imperishable. But if they are proved to be perishable, it follows that they cannot be self-existent, and then they must have been created [illegible] power, which [illegible] be Omnipotent from the very nature of its productions. The same power must be self-existent, therefore, since no agency inferior to Omnipotence could have given such a Being birth; and it must be Eternal, as an Omnipotent, Self-existent Being can know neither infancy nor age. Here then, upon an inquiry of the greatest importance to mankind, astronomical facts come to our assistance, which carry with them a force of conviction as strong as any demonstration in mathematics—and stronger than most of the evidence upon which the history of human transactions is founded. The stamp of mortality, the finger of death itself, had been traced upon some of the brightest worlds which have ever yet been seen in the firmament.

In the year 125, B. C., an extraordinary luminary attracted the attention of Hipparchus, which induced him to frame a catalogue of stars, the earliest on record. That star in his time disappeared from the heavens. In A. D., 389, a star blazed forth near α Aquila, remained three weeks as bright as Venus, and then died away. In the year 1572, Tycho Brahe, returning home one evening from his observatory to his dwelling-house, was surprised to see a group of people looking in astonishment at a bright star, which he with all his scrutiny of the heavens had never seen before. It shone in the constellation Cassiopeia, was then as bright as Sirius, and for a while was visible even at midday. It began to fade in December of the same year, and after exhibiting all the changes of conflagration, disappeared in March, 1574. Was this a satellite of some fixed star, which caught fire, and thus prefigured to us the fate, that, according to the declaration of the prophets, awaits our own world?§

"Similar phenomena," says Sir J. Herschel, "though of a less splendid character, have taken place more recently, as in the case of the star of the third magnitude, discovered in 1670, by Anthelm, in the head of the Swan; which after becoming completely invisible, re-appeared, and after undergoing one or two singular fluctuations of light, during two years, at last died away entirely, and has not since been seen. On a careful re-examination of the heavens, too, and a comparison of catalogues, many stars are now found to be missing; and although there is no doubt that these losses have often arisen from mistaken entries, yet, in many instances, it is equally certain that there is no mistake in the observation or entry, and that the stars have disappeared from the heavens." [Treatise on Astronomy, p. 384.]

The existence and death of Alexander the Great,—the rise and fall of the Roman Empire,—the destruction, by earthquake or volcano, of cities, which were once the seat of commerce and the arts, have been handed down to us upon evidence, in no respect whatever better entitled to our belief, than that upon which the astronomical facts here related by Sir John Herschel, stand recorded. Men who have made it their peculiar occupation for years to observe the changes of the firmament, agree in stating that, in *many* instances, stars, which were once familiar to the eye, have ceased to appear, and that, too, for periods which clearly indicates their annihilation. The consequence is obvious and inevitable;—those bodies must have been *created*, otherwise they could not have been liable to decay. They performed their appointed revolutions, and they perished—just as a man lives his predestined number of years, and dies. If created, then there must be some power which gave them existence, and prescribed the laws by which that existence was carried to its close.

* For instance α in Orion, which is marked in South and Herschel's catalogue as containing two distinct sets of stars, each set triple, appears in Mr. Barlow's fluid-refracting telescope, [illegible] of two *quadruple* sets, with [illegible] stars between them, which, as well as [illegible], had previously escaped the [illegible] instruments. Mr. Barlow's [illegible] *double* in the same [illegible] six stars! [illegible] We trust that Mr. Barlow's efforts for the improvement of his telescope may meet with the support which the importance of the subject demands. Were its powers increased only [illegible], it is not improbable that, instead of six, he might discover a hundred stars, were only one now appears to the unassisted eye.

† The rings have been gradually closing since the 15th of June. In 1833 they will afford as magnificent a spectacle as they did in 1825.

‡ The same discovery appears to have been made nearly about the same time by Palitsch, a farmer of Prolis, near Dresden, a peasant by station, an astronomer by nature, who, from his familiar acquaintance with the aspect of the heavens, had been led to notice, among so many thousands, this one as distinguished from the rest by its variation, and had ascertained its period. The same Palitsch was also the first to re-discover the predicted comet of Halley in 1759, which he saw nearly a month before any of the astronomers, who, armed with their telescopes, were anxiously watching its return. These anecdotes bring us back to the age of the Chaldean shepherds. [Sir John Herschel's Treatise on Astronomy, p. [illegible].]

§ We forget whence we extracted the following quaint but expressive lines:

Quenched volcanoes, riven mountains,
Oceans driven from land,
Isles submerged and dried-up fountains,
Empires [illegible] sand,
What [illegible] yet untold—
Nature has [illegible] waxing old.

City of Oporto, Portugal.

During the present contention in Portugal between the brothers Don Pedro and Don Miguel, a view of Oporto, one of the principal cities of the Kingdom, cannot but prove interesting. Oporto is a place of great commercial, as well as political consideration. Its situation is one of great natural beauty. It is the largest city in Portugal, Lisbon excepted, and is said to have been founded about A. D. 417 by the Suevi. The city occupies the north bank of the Douro, (anciently *Durius*) about five miles from the mouth of the river, and the Atlantic Ocean. The approach from thence to Oporto is remarkably beautiful. The dangers of the bar, across the mouth of the river, once passed, a succession of interesting objects present themselves on both sides, as we ascend towards the city. The little town of St. Joao da Foz stands on the north bank, close to the sea, and is the favourite resort of the wealthier inhabitants of Oporto during the violent heat of the summer. The river immediately within the bar, expands into the appearance of a lake. A little higher up it is narrowed by two abrupt hills. That on the right terminates in a precipice of bright hard sandstone, descending so steeply to the water's edge, that but lately a road has been made from Oporto along the bank of the river, to St. Joao da Foz, by blasting and hewing down a sufficient portion of the rock. This height, from its precipitous sides, is called the Monte d'Arabida, and forms the western boundary of a lovely valley, opening upon the Douro, covered with the Quintas, or villas, of the wealthier inhabitants of the adjoining city. Most of the Quintas at the mouth of the river command delightful prospects of the Atlantic Ocean, and the splendid effects produced on these scenes at sunset, in this glowing climate, are almost indescribable. Some idea of its beauty may be formed by reference to Colonel Batty's view from this point. The appearance of the Douro, with its numerous shipping, and the variety of interesting objects scattered on its cheerful banks, render this one of the most pleasing scenes in the circle of Oporto.

To economize time and space we must quit this enchanting spot. Gondolas, like those at Venice, are used on the river, but will not suffice for our celerity. We must reach at once the point of our Engraving. The view is taken from Villa Nova, an important suburb of Oporto, on the opposite bank of the river. The city may be divided into the high and the low town. It contains, in a civil sense, five wards, or *bairros*, of which the Sé, or cathedral hill, and the Vittoria, or height opposite to the Sé, (and crowned by a church, which was founded in commemoration of a celebrated battle fought on the spot with the Moors, which terminated in their defeat, and expulsion from the place,) form the [illegible] still to trace the remains of the old wall, which formerly surrounded and defended the place. The three other quarters, San Ildefonzo, Miragaya, and Villa Nova, are open. The latter is connected with the principal town by a bridge of boats, which is so badly constructed as to be scarcely able to sustain the violent power of the river when swelled by winter torrents. The Douro, like the Rhine and the Rhone, and all other rivers which flow through a rocky and often confined channel, commits at certain seasons the greatest ravages; and property to a considerable amount is annually lost at Oporto, by the irresistible force with which the river pours down and carries every thing before it. A bridge of granite has been long talked of to connect Villa Nova and Oporto, but the funds are not yet forthcoming, and the expense will be considerable.

The engraving represents the most ancient part of the city of Oporto. We are here directly fronting the bishop's palace, which, with the Sé, or Cathedral, and buildings to the left, occupy the crest of the hill. Further left is the steeple of the church dos Clerigos, said to be the loftiest in Portugal after that of Mafra. This tower is visible from the sea at a distance of ten leagues, and serves as an important landmark for ships steering to the mouth of the Douro. It was erected in the year 1748, and is built entirely of the finest masonry, an art in which the Portuguese are almost unrivalled. On the summit of the hill to the right, touching the old walls and towers, is the convent of Santa Clara. Immediately below the Cathedral, the rocky steep has been cut into terraces, and laid out in gardens. The river is bordered by the old city wall. A noble street, the Rua Nova de St. Joao, is seen opening upon the quay on the left. Part of the bridge of boats appears on the right: it was first constructed in the year 1806, destroyed in 1809, but re-established in 1815. It was the scene of dreadful slaughter at the time the city was given up to pillage by the French. Some of the boats forming it had been destroyed, and many of the wretched inhabitants crowding to the bridge, in hopes of escaping from the enemy's sword, were urged on by the affrighted multitude into the rapid stream, and thus perished. On the river, to the right and left, is seen a Portuguese coasting vessel, called Hyate; in the centre is a wine-boat of the Douro, with a raised platform for the steersman. The foreground of the view is the shore of Villa Nova, adjoining the quay. The chief article of export is wine, and here is the grand depot for this commodity, which is stowed in long, low buildings, called lodges.

"On the quays," says Mr. Kinsey, "are seen fine blocks of granite, already converted into form, having their edges cased with wood, ready to be shipped off for buildings in Brazil, where it appears that no good stone, or, at least, so durable as this, can be procured; pipe-staves from Memel, flax and iron, and occasionally coals from the north of England. There are generally at anchor in the river between Villa Nova and Oporto, Russian, Brazilian, English, American, Dutch, Danish, and some French vessels but many of the latter nation are not to be found in the Portuguese ports. Two thirds of the shipping to be seen in the Douro, are British, Brazilian, or Portuguese."

The gardens of the city are luxuriantly stored. Brazilian plants, easily distinguished by their gaudy colours, vines on trellis, superb lemon-trees, lime and orange trees, pear, apple and plum trees, and Alpine strawberries are in abundance. The Indian cane, with its splendid blossom, whose colour resembles that of the Guernsey, or rather the Chinese lily, is a gay addition to the ornaments of this earthly paradise. Mr. Kinsey says, "The *ulmis adjungere vitem* is well known in practical designation, but in Portugal, [illegible] the vines are seen attaching themselves to, or hanging down in luxuriant festoons from forest trees, such as the oak, chesnut, and cork, in all the wildness of nature, and not unfrequently insinuating themselves among the branches of myrtle trees, which attain a considerable size in the hedge-rows, and contrasting their large purple bunches with the snow white blossom. The union is truly poetical, and its novelty is charming to the eye of a northern traveller. A vine is often purposely planted by the farmer under an oak-tree, whose boughs it soon overruns, repaying the little labour expended in its cultivation by its fruit, and the lop of its branches. Ten pipes of green wine, *vinho verde*, expressed from these grapes, will yield one pipe of excellent brandy. Being light and sharp, the vinho verde is preferred by the generality of Portuguese in the summer, to wines of superior strength and quality."

The population of Oporto and Villa Nova was stated by Colonel Batty in 1830, to amount to about 80,000 inhabitants.

THE SAILOR'S SONG.

Forget me not, when [illegible],
[illegible],
When o'er the wave my [illegible] steering,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when [illegible] are beaming,
And the [illegible],
In thought's sweet vision, when my [illegible] roaming,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when all these scenes are melting
In the moon's light [illegible],
When last night's [illegible] were felting,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when the storm [illegible] waking,
Make [illegible],
[illegible] shaking,
Forget me not!

Forget me not, when [illegible],
[illegible],
[illegible],
Forget me not!

Forget me not, in twilight, morn or even,
When on the waves [illegible],
I think of thee, as saints converse with heaven
Forget me not!

From Atkinson's Casket.

THE DEATH OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

BY HANNAH F. GOULD.

Dead! is he silent! and pale! and cold!
[illegible]
[illegible] closed the fold
Of the [illegible] as a tale that is told
Has he [illegible] past away.

Dead! is a [illegible] to him,
With the thousands that were [illegible],
[illegible]
Has that bright [illegible] grown dim?
Have we [illegible] Sir Walter Scott?

Gone! has the [illegible]
The wand [illegible]
To move the spring of the [illegible],
The deepest [illegible],
And the world be [illegible]?

It broke the seal of the [illegible],
[illegible]
And [illegible],
It [illegible],
Till they [illegible].

[illegible]

With hearts [illegible] of Scott.

JAMES LAWRENCE.

James Lawrence, a distinguished American naval commander, was born at Burlington, New Jersey, in 1781. He early manifested a strong predilection for the sea, but his father, who was a lawyer, was anxious that he should pursue his own profession: and, when only thirteen years of age, he commenced the study of the law, but after the death of his father, entered the navy as a midshipman, in 1798. In 1801, the Tripoli war having commenced, he was promoted, and, in 1804, was sent out to the Mediterranean, as the first lieutenant of the schooner Enterprise. While there, he performed a conspicuous part in the destruction of the frigate Philadelphia, which had been captured by the Tripolitans. In the same year he was invested with the temporary command of the Enterprise, during the bombardment of Tripoli, by Commodore Preble, all the ships of the squadron being employed to cover the boats during the attack; and so well did he execute his duty, that the Commodore could not restrain the expression of his thanks. He remained in the Mediterranean three years, and then returned with Preble to the United States, having previously been transferred to the frigate John Adams, as the first lieutenant. In June, 1812, war was declared between Great Britain and the United States, and Lawrence, at the time in command of the Hornet, a few days afterwards sailed with a squadron under the orders of Commodore Rogers, for the purpose of intercepting the Jamaica fleet. They returned, however, at the end of the following month to Boston, without having been able to accomplish their object. Lawrence then accompanied Commodore Bainbridge on a cruise to the East Indies, but they separated near St. Salvador, on the coast of Brazil, the Hornet remaining there to blockade a British ship of war, laden with specie, till compelled to retire by the arrival of a seventy-four. Feb. 24, 1813, the Hornet fell in with the brig Peacock, Captain Peak, which he took after a furious action of fifteen minutes. This vessel was deemed one of the finest of her class in the British navy. In the number of her men and guns, she was somewhat inferior to the Hornet. She sunk before all the prisoners could be removed. The latter was considerably damaged in the rigging and sails, but her hull was scarcely hurt. Lawrence returned to the United States, where he was welcomed with the applause due to his conduct, but the most honorable eulogy bestowed upon him, was contained in a letter, published by the officers of the Peacock, expressing their gratitude for the consideration and kindness with which they had been treated. Shortly after his return, he was ordered to repair to Boston, and take command of the frigate Chesapeake. This he did with great regret, as the Chesapeake was one of the worst ships in the navy. He had been but a short time at Boston, when the British frigate Shannon, Captain Brooke, appeared before the harbor, and defied the Chesapeake to combat. Lawrence did not refuse the challenge, although his ship was far from being in a condition for action; and June 1st, 1813, he sailed out of the harbor and engaged his opponent. After the ship had exchanged several broadsides, and Lawrence had been wounded in the leg, he called his boarders, when he received a musket ball in his body. At the same time, the enemy boarded, and, after a desperate resistance, succeeded in taking possession of the ship. Almost all the officers of the Chesapeake were either killed or wounded. The last exclamation of Lawrence, as they were carrying him below, after the fatal wound, was, "Don't give up the ship." He lingered for four days in intense pain, and expired on the 5th of June. He was buried at Halifax with every mark of honor.—*Enc. Amer.*

ORIGINAL.

GAMBLING.

In the dreadful phalanx of vices, which darken the prospects of human happiness, and throw a blight over the fair hopes of society, GAMBLING stands among the foremost:—the more dangerous, it may be, because in its earliest movements it presents itself, not in the form of an *enemy*, against whose attack the heart might guard itself, but under the specious semblance of friendliness, and assuming the name of *amusement*, *harmless*, *innocent*, nay, possibly even *profitable* amusement.

Advocates for the convivial card party may contend that cards, when used without any reference to pecuniary hazard, or advantage, may be used, to say the very least, *innocently*, since the playing of a game of cards involves in some degree the exercise of mind, and therefore may conduce to the strengthening and improvement of the mental powers. Our business lies not here, however we may disapprove of card playing, as calculated to induce the habit, and the love of gambling; it is not *simply* card playing, as practised at mixed evening parties, which will here be brought under consideration. We would only remark, that many a youth of promise, who has begun with card playing, has ended with the destructive crime of gambling; and we may be permitted to caution those who indulge in this amusement, to beware of its tendency.

In considering the subject of Gambling, that fell destroyer of private virtue—that cruel bane of domestic peace—we have but to look at its consequences, to stamp us with its character. It is gambling, in its *effects*, which is to be brought into view. Here the enemy is disrobed of that specious covering, called innocent enjoyment, which concealed its deformity. Here, *in its results*, it is presented as a cruel demon—a foe to social order—to social virtue and happiness. Who that has witnessed the deleterious influence of gambling, on the morals of our young men, and, of course, on the welfare of society, but must deprecate the practice, as a bane to the happiness of mankind at large, and as a poisonous fountain, opened in the bosom of our country, to blight, with its dark waters, those goodly plants, which have arisen and flourished in the fair garden of our national prosperity; giving promise of future shelter and protection, when *time* shall have laid in dust *our towering cedars, and our hearts of oak.*

Could we look into the arena of dissipated life, and behold, in a group, the immediate, and the more remote victims of this vice,—where could we find language to express our grief—our indignation? Behold that countenance, convulsed with rage, expressing demoniac hatred, and revenge thirsting for life! That countenance was once dignified by the grace, and the beauty, of human feeling!—that being was once susceptible of the generous sympathies of our nature, he was once happy in the exercise of those charities which constitute a source of man's purest bliss! What fiend has wrought this deplorable change? Gambling!—Hark!—that dreadful report, and that despairing groan have told a story of *death!* The crime of gambling has sent an unprepared spirit into the indescribable light of ETERNITY! That man was a husband, a father, a son! Behold the wife of his youth, overwhelmed with unutterable agony, sink to the grave, the victim of another's crime! See those innocent and helpless children, for a father's guilt, homeless wanderers upon the face of the earth, a prey to want, and wretchedness, and sin! Behold that broken-hearted mother, doomed to death by the child for whom she has suffered, and watched, and toiled! The hand of her beloved, her cherished son, has prepared her premature grave! See that aged man, descending in sorrow to the dark chambers of death!—his tottering steps hastened thither by the unnatural cruelty of his son; for whom he has spent days and years of care and toil! Oh! the arm on which he had depended, has given the death blow to the bosom of parental affection! Gambling has stamped on the soul of its wretched votary, the tremendous crime of *parricide!* Who then can speak its horror! Now turn your eye to yonder gallows, erecting on an eminence, that the *world* may witness the dreadful consequence of guilt. That ignominious death is preparing for one who once, [illegible] respectability, and happiness. "[illegible] the fine gold changed!" *Gambling* has been the ruin of that man! *He began* with risking small sums in play. The unwary steps of youth descended the slippery paths of vice—The man who might have been a pillar and an ornament of society; who in his example, and in the extending influence of that example, might have proved a blessing to his cotemporaries, and to unborn millions—that unhappy man became a gambler! The Gambler, wrought to madness by unsuccessful hazard, became a *murderer!*—and now he dies!—cut off by the hand of justice from all the dear charities of our nature, sent away in the meridian of life, through the land of the shadow of death, leaving behind him blasted hopes, withered affections, and broken hearts, the groans of the widow and the wailings of the orphan. *And where is he?*—tremendous question! His disembodied spirit has entered that world, whose dread realities he disregarded—in the light of that LAW, holy and just and good, whose awful and glorious sanctions he slighted and abused. An immortal spirit, sent to eternity, beneath the dreadful weight of neglected privileges, of abused gifts, of misapplied talents, of murdered affection! What heart can conceive the horror of such a departure?

Behold those young men engaged in deadly strife. They were friends. They became gamblers. The infatuation of vice blinded *reason*, so that they called *crime*, *honour!* The gamblers have become *duelists*. Many hearts are involved in the misery of their last dreadful act. Death shuts to mortal eyes the awful scene; or if one survived, the curse of the first murderer rests upon him—a fugitive and a vagabond, he wanders over the earth, with *blood* upon his soul!

See that abode of poverty and wretchedness; domestic peace once smiled within those walls. The husband and the father became a *gambler*, and with demoniac cruelty, he now stabs the heart which once he loved. See that pale, wan countenance, that fragile form, bending beneath the weight of grief, the bitter grief of unrequited, abused affection. She would die for the peace of him who has forgotten his vows to cherish her happiness. That being, so fair, so comfortless, now watches, in the paleness of her faded beauty, the midnight taper, counting the long, long minutes, till the return of her abandoned husband may give to her breaking heart the bitter satisfaction of knowing that for a few more miserable hours, he is comparatively safe, within the protecting walls of his changed and abused home. The first faint glimmerings of day are seen in the east, and now the tottering step of the self-ruined man is heard at the door. It is opened by the gentle being, who even in ruin, still loves the betrayer of her peace. No word of reproach escapes her lips, nay, she *smiles!* Oh! crime has changed that heart to adamant, or he would *feel that smile*. But dreadful passions have set their mark upon his once open and noble brow. His voice has lost all the sweetness of humanity, that last cast of the dice, rendered him pennyless, and on the innocent, he wreaks the madness of his rage, he spurns the affection, which has watched in its patient love. With boisterous and cruel language, he accosts that meek spirit, who so often has prayed for his peace, with horrible imprecations, he invokes *eternal* woe upon the mother of his children!

And now, for a little while without hope, exhausted nature sinks to startling and unrefreshing slumber, but his spirit is awake to horror; and hateful to him is the returning light of day. He rises, in dreadful gloom, and in the maddening tortures of self-reproach, he hears his helpless babes cry to their mother for bread, which she has not to give. To him they turn not in the innocence of their affection; for they have often trembled before his curses. With horror, he remembers that *gambling* has been his destruction, and the ruin of his family. Oh! if he be not dead to moral feelings, he must experience the madness of regret. Oh! to return to what he once was—to begin anew the career of life. But that may not be. He plunges in the inebriating cup the remains of reason and conscience; he winds his spirit up to the madness of desperate courage, and dies by his own hand. Tremendous goal to the mortal career of an accountable, a deathless spirit! What human power of calculation can compute the dreadful consequences of Gambling! In its slow, but deadly progress, it poisons the healthful streams of moral existence. It changes to a desart, infested by demons, and the monsters of passion, the paradise of domestic life. It renders the heart callous to the refined, delightful, and ennobling sensibilities of humanity; it paralizes the lofty powers of the mind; it degrades and debases the spirit of man. It changes the voice of friendship to discord wild. It pierces, as with

a barbed arrow, the heart of affection. It is followed by poverty—not that which God in his providence suffers to fall upon those who keep his Law: Not respectable, confiding poverty, smiling in its holy submission; but the ragged, comfortless, guilty penury, induced by wilful crime. It presents to its deluded, disappointed votary, the poisoned bowl of intemperance—the pistol, and the dagger of murder, and of suicide. Crimes of other names, and of [illegible] things, follow in its deadly train—and who can utter the dreadful, the amazing responsibility, resting upon talents sacrificed to a debasing vice; talents which might have been consecrated to the holy cause of virtue, to the glory of God, and the happiness of man. Who can tell the infinite value of those powers, which, rightly applied, might, by the blessing of heaven, have prepared immortal souls to *shine as the stars of the firmament, forever and ever*. Who can appreciate the amazing loss of one indestructible spirit; which, in its day of probation, gave itself over to the dominion of an infatuating and degrading vice.

If there are tears in Heaven, angels might weep
At such a sight as this.

And the *influence*, the *dreadful influence* of such an example. Its effect dies not with the self-destroying gambler. The half is not told! What mortal voice can speak the extent of this influence on future generations—on distant nations—on the awards of ETERNITY! MARY.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

A Mother's Meditation on the Death of her ONLY CHILD,

SARAH EMILY M. E. STEVENSON.

[BY AMATEUR.]

Thy parting looks, dear Sarah render
A sad, and sorrow to my breast;
For words so kind, and looks so tender,
Could be by none but thee express'd;
But as it is the gift of heaven,
To ease the heart, make grief and pain;
O! send that comfort ease my bosom,
Tell me that we shall meet again.

Thy little toys I oft look over,
Alas! they yield but bleak despair,
Thy plays, thy smiles, as I discover,
They add new pain to all my care,
Long, long in fancy have I wander'd
With thee through scenes in days to come,
But death, alas, our joys hath sever'd—
O! shall we, will we meet again?

When lone disconsolate I wander,
Thy form still present to my sight,
Upon thy nameless charms I ponder,
Which fill'd my heart with fond delight;
Thy little form each glowing feature
All deck'd with nature's charms so plain,
Thy voice, the sweetest sound in nature,
O, shall I ever hear again?

And when I press my downy pillow,
When sleep hath seal'd my tear worn eye;
I think under the weeping willow,
To see thy beauteous form arise,
To clasp thee, I extend my arms,
Th' illusive phantom flies apace,
I ope my eyes not on thy charms,
But blank vacuity to gaze.

How long, dear Lord, shall we be parted,
Long absence, O! I cannot bear;
For I'm alone and broken hearted,
The victim sad of dark despair.
Adieu! dear Sarah, to see forever
Would rend my bursting heart in twain;
Tho' for the present we must sever,
Hope whispers "We shall meet again."

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

One of those wonderful mutations of fortune, which are sufficiently frequent in romantic, but so rarely occur in real life, has lately raised a common herd-boy to the possession of property producing a revenue of 20,000, a year. This fortunate youth is the natural son of a Baron D. by a young woman who died immediately after the birth of the child. The Baron placed the child under the care of a M. Deville, the Burgomaster of Loupoigne, a village near Nivelles, in Brabant, but afterwards took no notice of his offspring for fifteen years, and seemed to have forgotten that such a being was in existence till he was on his death bed, when he made a will, and bequeathed to his child all he was worth. M. Deville was appointed executor, and, when he went to communicate the glad tidings to the youth, he was actually in the fields, tending the cows of his master. It was with great difficulty that he was made to comprehend the vast change in his condition, at first apprehending that he was accused of some crime, and was about to be sent to prison. At length, however, he became convinced of the truth, and went to Liege to be educated in a manner fitting his new station in society.

THE PRESS IN PRUSSIA.—A Cabinet order has been issued, at the suggestion of the Minister of State, prohibiting all persons from setting up as book-sellers, printsellers, keepers of libraries, dealers in second-hand books, printers, or lithographers, without having previously obtained express permission from the Provincial Government—[illegible] the punishment not to exceed a fine of 50 dollars, or six weeks' imprisonment. The Journal called *Don Quixotte*, published in Berlin, is prohibited from the 1st of January, and M. Glasbrenner, the editor, is forbidden to publish any similar work for five years.

Roman Antiquities in London.—In Bishopsgate street, but a short time since, twenty feet below the surface, a gravel way was found, from which were thrown up fragments of amphora, &c.; and within these few days, in lowering the road for the new street to be formed from the north end of London bridge, in the direction of St. Mary Woolnoth church, a second line of Roman wall has been discovered running parallel with the northern flanking wall of the Roman way at Eastcheap. The two walls are distant four feet asunder. In the fourth century the whole of the Celtic colony was surrounded by a somewhat irregular wall.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The number of the Lord Blayney steamer, which was recently shipwrecked near Liverpool, has been published, and affords a fair specimen of the nature of the usual exports from Ireland. Exclusive of the crew and passengers, consisting of 47 human beings, all of whom perished, the cargo of the ill-fated vessel was as follows:—

364½	casks of Butter,	6	bales of Eggs,
406	bags of Flour,	4	bags of Potatoes,
86	bags of Oatmeal,	11	hampers and bags of fowl,
37	bags of Oats,		
8	bags of Wheat,	2	hogsheads of oysters,
2	bales of Linen,	13	boxes & bags of quills
60	crocks of Butter,	609	Pigs.

A coffin of extreme antiquity has been discovered in St. Martin's Church, near Canterbury. Thorn, the historian, states that King Ethelbert, his Queen Bertha, several dignitaries of the church, and other important personages, were buried here. The coffin was found to contain only stones and mortar, the body having been removed; it is of rude construction, and the length of the interior about four feet five inches. It is supposed by some who have seen it to have originally contained the body of Queen Bertha—others imagine it to have been the receptacle of the remains of Luidhard, Bishop of Soissons, who was buried in this church, it being recorded that Ethelbert was interred by the side of his Queen, and no trace of another coffin having yet been found.

The St. Petersburg Journal contains a Ukase of the Emperor, dated 4th ult. which shows the anxiety of the Imperial Government to check the progress of education. It decrees that henceforth no new private school shall be established, either at St. Petersburg or Moscow, until the want of them is fully proved, nor in any other of the towns of Russia, where there are Government scholastic establishments, unless the necessity is ascertained. All persons applying to open such new private schools must be native or naturalised Russian subjects, remaining also liable to all the previous regulations as to such institutions. The Minister of public Instruction is enjoined to exercise the strictest vigilance over all private schools, and to make reports thereon from time to time to the Emperor.

The Wesleyan Missionary Committee have resolved upon sending out 18 new Missionaries to the West Indies.

The introduction of the process of bleaching by chlorine has added largely to the supply of materials for papermaking, for not only the waste of the cotton factories, but even the worn-out bags in which the cotton is imported, are now made to serve the same purpose as linen rags.

A monument is to be erected to Napoleon at Ajaccio—and Louis Philippe is at the head of the subscribers! Like Richard III. he says to the dead Napoleon's family, "you may play with crowns, but not wear them."

It is stated that Don Carlos and Don Miguel have no longer but one treasury. The success of the one depends on the triumph of the other. They may be deemed to form a Royal commercial house, under the firm of Bourbon the elder, and Braganza, jun., and Co.

Capt. Chastin, of the ship *Jean Bavret*, lately arrived at Havre from Charleston, S.C. complains, in a French paper, that upon his reaching Charleston, a free man of colour, whom he had taken on board as a seaman, at Bordeaux, was arrested by the Police, and detained in jail at his (Capt. Chastin's) expense, until he left that port.

A rival to the celebrated Paganini, named "Masoni," has appeared in London. He was born in Florence, in 1799, and performed in the theatre of that place, with distinguished success, when only eight years of age.

A man named John Stallion, was executed, not long since, in front of Cambridge gaol, for the crime of arson. By a confession made a short time before his death, it appears that he had destroyed eleven barns, involving a loss of 60,000l. The only motive for this wickedness, was the paltry consideration of 6s. 6d which he was accustomed to receive for giving notice to the fire office, on the commencement of a fire. Previous to his conviction he bore a good character.

A fellow in London, in order to excite people to give alms, pretended to fall down into convulsions, but a bystander who knew his tricks, proposed administering a glass of salt water, when the impostor gave him a severe blow and jumped up and ran off.

LONDON NEWSPAPERS.—The Comptroller-General of the Stamp-office in Dublin, has issued a printed circular, intimating that in future, when newspapers shall be returned to the Stamp-office to be cancelled, in order that the value of the stamps may be returned, newspaper proprietors will be required to make oath that the returned papers have not been *lent to advertisers, nor to any other person whatsoever*.

Some time since a man of the populace in Madrid, having cried "Long live Charles V." was immediately surrounded by the mob, who stabbed the unfortunate man to death. The next day a physician was stopped in the street of Toledo, and ordered to shout "Long live Charles V.!" He remonstrated with them that he took no part in politics, confining himself solely to his practice. Nevertheless he was obliged to cry out three times in favour of the pretender, to avoid being ill treated by those assassins.

A ridiculous accident has occurred in the fashionable circles. A couple, while twirling in the giddy mazes of the dance, accidentally came in contact with the person of a dowager Countess, who was prostrated to the ground and received some severe bruises, which caused the company immediately to disperse.

Two men in London, not long since, hired a hack, and ordered the driver to await the return of one of the country stages, by which they expected the arrival of a friend. The gentlemen, in the mean time, stepped into the coach, and fell fast asleep. Upon the arrival of the stage, after an interval of two hours, the friend was not forthcoming, and the coachman demanded his fare. This was refused, but on an appeal to a magistrate, *judgment* was given against the *sleepers*.

AN IMPROVEMENT.—It is no longer permitted that persons should attend at the several coach-offices in Paris, on the arrival of diligences, for the purpose of soliciting custom for the different hotels and lodging-houses. A list of all the furnished hotels of Paris is now hung up in every coach-office.

The receipts of the Liverpool Post office last year were £70,016, being rather less than those of the preceding year, which were £70,974. They exceed those of Manchester by more than £16,000, and are the largest in the island of Great Britain, except London.

A short time ago, a man named Celen, residing at Schaffen, canton of Diest, in Brabant, having carelessly put his pipe into the pocket of his pantaloons without clearing it of the ashes, his clothes caught fire; and, notwithstanding all his efforts to divest himself of them, he was so severely burnt that he died shortly after in the most horrible tortures.

STATISTICS OF POLAND.—According to a statistical account of the kingdom of Poland, for the year 1832, the population then consisted of 3,914,666 souls; of which 1,933,390 were males, and 1,981,275 females—3,436,513 were Catholics; 106,986 of the Greek Church; 177,806 Lutherans; 3,815 of the Reformed Church; 384,037 Jews; and 5,568 of various other religious opinions. Warsaw contained 124,868 inhabitants, being 6,613 less than in 1831.

EXTRAORDINARY HOPPING.—On Tuesday the 19th inst. in the Castle-green, a fine young man, for the wager of a sovereign, covered the length of 101 yards in 29 hops. The wager was 100 yards in 32 hops. The first 12 hops averaged full four yards each. The feat is, we believe, without a parallel.—*Hereford Times.*

Not long since some workmen, who were employed in repairing the vaults belonging to Guildhall, discovered in a corner a roll of canvass, which, on inspection, proved to be a very ancient painting, representing, on a large scale, the Battle of Agincourt. The painting is near 100 feet in breadth, and 20 in height. Some think that the painting was put into the vault at the time of the great fire of London.

The population of the city of Alexandria, amounts to between 30,000 and 40,000 individuals, of whom 3,000 are English, Maltese, and Ionians, 300 French, 60 Germans, 50 Italians, 10 Swiss, 10 Algerines, 20 natives of the Levant, 500 Greeks, 500 Tuscans, 296 Austrians, 150 Neapolitans, 70 Sardinians, and 60 Spaniards—in all 4,996 foreigners.

The tailors of Hanau, in Germany, among other *measures* of reform which they have *cut out* for their employers, propose to have an extra dinner upon *goose* and *cabbage* every Sunday, besides *turn-ups* (turnips) and *collar-flowers* (cauliflowers.) We should not call this *war-fare piece* (peace) meals. However, the *breaches* between them and their masters are now so *widened*, that we doubt if they are ever *repaired*; but the subject is becoming *thread-bare*, so it would be *sheer* nonsense to say any thing more, as we are not disposed to sow the seeds of *dis-cord*.—*Star.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 8.

AT a meeting of the Board of Directors at the *Bank of the United States*, held at the Bank on the 11th February, 1834, the following gentlemen were duly elected Directors of the office at Savannah, for the ensuing year. John Cumming, Nicholas J. Bayard, J. P. Henry, Geo. B. Cumming, J. M'Pherson Berrien, George Jones, Richard W. Habersham, P. M. Kollock, Thomas F. Potter, S. H. Fay, Wm. Patterson, R. L. Taylor. And at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the office, on Saturday last, Dr. John Cumming, was unanimously re-elected President for the ensuing year.

We mentioned, with some surprise, a few days since, that petitions had been [illegible] State Legislature [illegible] by education, but the following letter, from a *school master in the same county*, and probably one of the memorialists, at once removes all cause for astonishment.

"I take the pen in my Hand to Notice you That I wand that money Where your Son went to School to me last Winter to me Henry Krebs in Union Town Mifflin Township Dauphin County and I shall write you the bill of his Schooling Where he went is 42½ Centsand a Hall and the amount the Rens 11 Cents and so the whole amountis 53½ cents and So I have no more to write at present Henry Krebs his hand and pen August the 15th 1833 &c."

HENRY KREBS.

The establishment of a general system of Education, says the Harrisburg Intelligencer, would banish such teachers from our school houses. In all the States where free schools are established, no person can teach who has not been examined by a committee and received a certificate that he is qualified. Mr. Henry Krebs, &c. would be obliged to drop the "birch" if the education bill passes. His craft is in danger.

Mr. Samuel Parker advertises in the Poughkeepsie papers, a lecture upon a new system of philosophy, the most novel ever delivered—proving the earth to be an animal and vegetable—that it breathes twice in twenty four hours—likewise that mankind are animals and vegetables. Showing the existence of every thing possessing vitality, and the moving cause of longevity in every thing. The whole to conclude with a treatise on the art of preserving health, and advice to young men on matrimony.

AWFUL EFFECT OF INTEMPERANCE.—On Saturday night a female named Margaret Maguire was taken to the Western Watch House, at the request of her husband, in a state of intoxication the evening being cold, the lieutenant of the watch had a fire made for her comfort. After he retired she attempted to make her escape through the stove pipe hole, which was cut through a board partition, the stove being fixed so as to build the fire from the entry. She succeeded in getting her body through, but could not get her arms and head to pass, and the fire being directly under her, she was suffocated, as is supposed, in a few minutes. When she was found her hands and face were severely burnt.

AN EDITOR.—The Chronicle of the Times wants a spare editor to take charge of his paper during his occasional absence for three months. The following are the principal qualifications. He is to "select copy, read proof, post books, and if a printer, who would be preferred, to occasionally work at case and press. If a stranger should apply, testimonials as to '*responsibility*' will be required."

We suppose all that will be further required, is that he shall be able to make fires, split oven wood, milk the cows, and do *chores* about the village. The situation is a tempting one, and we doubt not there will be many candidates for it. The "responsibility" seems to us the great difficulty, as few prudent fathers we fear would sign a bond, making themselves responsible in the penal sum of———, that their sons would perform correctly all these arduous duties.

We don't know when our sympathies have been more disturbed than on lately seeing in a newspaper an account of an attempt of some old bachelors to get up a supper party at Plattsburg. They advertised their intention, named the evening and hour. Great preparations were made for the feast—spacious rooms were provided, magnificently illuminated, and the goddess of Expectation, (if there be such a deity in modern mythology) stood on tiptoe for a first peep at the brotherhood as they should enter. But the cake was all dough, for after all this flourish of trumpets *three* poor desolate disconsolate devils was all they could muster; which being no quorum, the forlorn three were about to evaporate, when the landlord's heart melted and he gave the three old dried apples, a gin toddy a piece and sent them home.

A lady, who was a notable housekeeper here many years since, found the eggs, in her well stored larder, diminishing almost daily. She did not like to suspect her domestics of malfeasance—but still the eggs went—and went—She secreted herself in the room and watched. A company of rats came. A large full-furred rat, the principal thief, grasped an egg with all four of his legs, and rolled over on his back.

Two others, his accomplices, laid hold of his tail with their teeth, and tugged their load manfully to a sly rat hole hard by, where it is fair to infer that all hands feasted on the "spoils of victory."—*Portsmouth Journal.*

A RELICT OF THE OLDEN TIMES.—The Marblehead Gazette relates that one of the guns, a two-pounder, of the privateer Free Mason, which blew up in harbor of Marblehead, in the year 1778, was discovered and taken from the bottom, on Thursday last, in a good state of preservation. The charge being drawn, the powder was found to be good, after having laid at the bottom 55 years. It was to be used on Saturday, in firing the salute, in honor of the anniversary of Washington's birth day.

The state of Maryland loans of $500,000, being the State's proportion of the capital required for the construction of the Washington Rail Road, was taken on Friday last, at par, by the house of Alexander Brown & Sons, Baltimore. Maryland, however, has not a debt of twenty millions hanging over her.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The roof of the Presbyterian Church, at the corner of Third and Arch street, was slightly injured by fire, on Monday afternoon.

The eccentric Stephen Ayres, who during the prevalence of cholera in the Canadas, effected so many cures, and was followed by thousands of people eager to touch the hem of his garment, has arrived at Boston, where he offers his services for the cure of obstinate coughs, consumption, and the natural disorders of the climate. He intends shortly visiting this city.

The Harrisburg Reporter informs us that the Girard Bank of this city have taken the balance of the temporary loan of $300,000, to amount $25,000.

An elderly gentleman was run over by the locomotive engine, on the Germantown Rail-road, on Sunday afternoon, and seriously injured. The accident happened near Camac's woods, and was occasioned, we understand, by the deafness of the individual, he being unconscious of the approach of the engine, and unable to hear the warnings of the person in attendance.

The dwelling house of Mr. WILLIAM JOHNSON, No. 286 north Second street, was entered on Sunday evening by robbers, who succeeded in purloining a valuable over coat. House keepers should guard their front doors.

The water was to be let into the Delaware division of the Pennsylvania Canal on Saturday last, which says the *Easton Argus*, has been put into excellent condition during the winter.

It is said that Mrs. Chapman alias Mina, is now engaged in keeping a Temperance Hotel, in the same house in which her husband was murdered.

An attempt to burn the church of the Pacific Congregational Society at Providence has been made, by kindling a fire in the cellar, which must have inevitably destroyed the building, but for the timely discovery. The select men of Providence have offered a reward of $500 for the detection of the person who made the attempt.

The Reading Journal states, on undoubted information, that more than one-half of the citizens of Northampton county, entitled to vote, have signed memorials to Congress, expressing dissatisfaction at the removal of the deposits, and their desire that they may be restored to the Bank of the United States. The signers to a memorial of a similar character, in circulation in Berks county, are computed, at this time, to exceed in number 3000.

A federal salute was fired at Fredericksburg, Va. on the receipt of the news of Mr. Leigh's election to the United States senate.

SHAWLS.—There are now not less than 50,000 artisans engaged throughout Scotland in the manufacture of Shawls from Cashmere, or the Thibet goat's wool. The yarn however for this purpose at present is obtained from France.

MAGNIFICENT PLAN.—A bill is before the State Legislature of Louisiana, to incorporate a company with $20,000,000 for constructing a rail road from New Orleans to Baton Rouge, St. Francisville and Clinton, and then eastwardly to the line dividing Louisiana from the State of Mississippi, so that a road can be continued through the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia to Washington.

The Pittsburgh Statesman informs that a memorial signed by more than seventeen hundred business men of that city, condemning the removal of the deposits, has been forwarded to our state legislature.

Gen. Robert McCoy, one of the Canal Commissioners, was President of a democratic meeting at Carlisle, on Saturday week, in favor of a return of the government deposits to the United States Bank.

The New York Standard recommends a gag law, to suspend the publications of the independent and untrameled presses. Pretty democracy this!

Mr. Findley, Secretary of State, has given notice that proposals for a permanent loan to the State of $729,354,44, will be received at his office until Tuesday, 25th March instant.

The Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Boston, have adopted measures causing the theatres to be closed on Saturday evening, with a large portion of the people of New England, it is considered a matter of religious principle to abstain from secular employments, and worldly amusements, after sundown, on Saturdays.

It is said that a large body of the mechanics of New York, say 1000, are preparing to go to Washington, to remonstrate in person, against the injurious measures of the Executive.

To preserve order in the American theatre, New Orleans, during the performances, a detachment of the city guard is required to be present.

One Mrs. Watters, of Pompey, Onondaga county, N.Y. having been reported to be *bewitched by certain spirits*, a committee of twenty-two of the citizens of that town investigated the subject, and have gravely reported that the "*stories of the bewitchment*" are a gross imposition.

The affairs of Canada, wear a lowering aspect, and something decisive must shortly transpire; the debates in the house are animated and determined, and in many cases violent. The impeachment of Lord Aylmer, is yet the leading topic, which, together with the frequent ejectment of Mr. McKenzie, from his seat in the house, has created violent party feeling and bickering.

[illegible] in our state legislature increasing the salaries of the Auditor General, and the State Treasurer, from fourteen to eighteen hundred dollars, in consequence of the accumulating and onerous duties of their respective offices. The salary of the Governor is $4000, Secretary of State $1600—the salary of the Governor of New York $4750, Secretary of State $1500.

The prices of produce are *greatly* depressed in the West. At Cincinnati flour is selling at $3 a $3,10½ in small lots, and a further decline was anticipated. At Pittsburg, flour was sold at $2,62½ per barrel.

NAVIGATION OPEN.—Connecticut River is now free of ice, and steamboats run regularly to Hartford. The North River is open to Hudson, and boats run as far as that place; above Albany the river is also open. The Raritan, Susquehanna and Delaware are free of ice.

PRESSURE OF THE TIMES.—On Friday last, says the Salem Gazette, a long procession of *Truckmen*, paraded the streets of that town, in sign, that the pressure of the times had reached them, and they could find no employment.

The body of a raftsman who was drowned last fall off Bordentown Point, was discovered, a few days since, about a mile up the creek, in the vicinity of the town.

Mr. McKenzie, of Upper Canada, who has become somewhat notorious for his frequent expulsions from the Assembly of that province, has again made an attempt to obtain possession of his seat in the House, but with no better success than has attended his former efforts. The obstinacy of the majority in the House in expelling the obnoxious member, is only equalled by the pertinacity of the people, in sustaining the man of their choice.

The copper mine lately discovered near Flemington, N. J. is likely to prove eminently productive. The ore which has been dug out, is of that kind denominated sulphuret of copper, and will yield a handsome percentage of the pure metal. The proprietors have applied to the Legislature for an act of incorporation, and a bill has been reported in the Assembly, and it is thought that it will prevail in both Houses.

We are gratified to learn that the election for U. S. Senator, by the Legislature of Virginia, has resulted in the choice of BENJN. WATKINS LEIGH, Esq. But one ballot was necessary, the following being the result. B. W. Leigh 86, P. P. Barbour 71.

The first trial of one of the inclined planes of the State Portage rail road of Pennsylvania was made on the 19th, and was attended with complete success. A car, filled with passengers, was taken up by the machinery, which is worked by steam power, at a rate varied at pleasure from four to twelve miles per hour. It is supposed that the transportation over the whole road will be regularly commenced by the 15th of the ensuing month.

Jenks, of the Nantucket Inquirer, says, that the man who would undertake to injure a fellow being for the purpose of gain, would not scruple "to rob a blind woman, or cast a crippled child over the verge of a precipice, for the sake of stealing its crutch!"

A resurrectionist at the Glasgow Assizes was twice convicted of digging up a corpse, but the jury recommended him to mercy in consequence of the scarcity of subjects! A philosophical jury this.

It is stated that the anti-masonic candidate for Governor, to oppose the re-election of Gov. Wolf will be the Hon. WILLIAM CLARK, of Dauphin county.

The Paterson (N. J.) Courier, states that a vast cave has been discovered near that place. The entrance is through the split of a rock, 16 feet long and 2 wide. It has been explored a considerable way, but not to its full extent. The first cave is about 200 feet square, and 60 or 70 high. The bottom is red sand.

The printers of Harrisburg celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birth-day, by a public supper. A number of the members of the legislature were present, as invited guests.

There are upwards of 200 coffee houses, besides taverns, in Cincinnati,—and it is estimated in the Conn. Journal, that the money spent in that place yearly for grog, is not less than $500,000. Thus, in ten years enough money might be saved *to pay off the canal debt of the state of Ohio*; amounting to, say *five millions of dollars*.

At the destructive fire in Brooklyn, on Tuesday, a fireman belonging to one of the New York engines, fell from a ladder and dislocated both his wrists. Several others were injured by falling into tar pits and vaults.

GIANT FAMILY.—At Rheinwald, in Switzerland, the post-master and landamman of the district, is a fine man of about fifty, who is nearly seven feet high. His wife is above six feet, and of seven or eight children, sons and daughters, the former are all above six feet six, and the girls above six feet.

It appears from a statement laid before the last Parliament, that the exports of British manufactures and produce to the East Indies and China, in 1832, amounted to 6,321,000l. While to the West Indies the exports were only 3,729,000l.

The Hon. Samuel L. Southard is now in Trenton in order to attend to some urgent business in which he is engaged, before the Supreme Court. A public dinner has been tendered him by the citizens of that place, as an evidence of their approbation of the part he has taken in the proceedings of the Senate, which he has declined on account of a desire to return to Washington as soon as possible.

The New York Star states that the collar party of New York, are about to make application to the Legislature of that state for the incorporation of a bank, with a capital of ten millions of dollars, to be located in New York city. The application will be made, it is said, in consequence of the stand taken by Mr. Van Buren against any National Bank. Should it be negatived the party will divide.

During the past year the products of the whale fishery at New Bedford, was 47,120 barrels sperm, and 60,115 do whale oil, and 561,000 lbs. whalebone.

A meeting has been held in Tennessee in which the practicability of a rail road from the Tennessee section of the Mississippi river to the Atlantic Ocean, was submitted to the meeting.

A sort of human quadruped is advertised for exhibition in the Museum at Cincinnati, Ohio. It is a lad eight years of age, who has feet and ankles but no legs, and goes about on all fours. It is said that he is well formed in other respects, healthy and lively, and skips about upon his hands with as much agility as a monkey.

It appears from the report of the committee of the legislature, appointed to visit the Western Penitentiary, that about $30,000 have been expended in altering that building, and that it will require $50,000 more to complete the repairs.

The New York Star states positively that unless the President can obtain a majority of the House of Representatives, in favor of his measures, he will resign and retire to the hermitage.

Capt. Shreeve of the U.S. boats Archimedes and Heliopolis, is now actively engaged in clearing the snags, sawyers, and other obstructions in the Arkansas river. He has already progressed from the mouth to the Pine Bluff, a distance of more than 150 miles.

SINGULAR LUNACY.—Among the present inmates of Bethlehem Hospital (England) is Capt. Parry, who commanded Lord Byron's brig in the Mediterranean, and subsequently published an account of his last moments. This unfortunate gentleman's mental delusion consists in a notion that he has lost his soul; and that unless he is able to destroy some fellow creature, and possess himself of his soul, he cannot be saved.

In the town of Elba, a daughter of the Rev. Herbert A. Read, of Medina, about 8 years of age, while returning home from a visit to her grand father in a wagon, by the whiffletrees coming in contact with the legs of the horse, caused him to kick up, which struck her in the face, and fractured the skull in a shocking manner and caused her death.

Benjamin Brown, Esq. of Vassalborough, Maine, has made a donation of ten thousand dollars for the establishment of an insane asylum, and the legislature of the State have reported a bill for twenty thousand dollars, to be applied to the same purpose, provided that twenty thousand more shall be contributed by individuals.

Gen. James Findlay of Cincinnati, a brother of Ex-Governor Findlay of this State, is talked of the M'Lean party a candidate for Governor of Ohio.

Five respectable houses in New York, failed on Monday, says the Star.

The Hon. B. W. Leigh has arrived in Washington.

It is stated in letters from Washington, that the President has declared his determination not to nominate any other Bank Directors, and that he will not submit the appointment of Mr. Taney to the consideration of the Senate. What next?

By the new hydro-oxygen microscope, a flea is magnified to the size of 20 feet!

"What is one man's meat is another man's poison." Mr. Southmayd, editor of the Lowell Observer, having been "*compelled by necessity* to relinquish the editorial chair," his successor, Mr. Asa Rand, announces that "its editorial management is now *providentially* placed in *his* hands."

The woman who kept the house at the corner of Myrtle and Butolph streets, Boston, into which a little girl was decoyed a short time since, has been committed for trial at the Municipal Court.

The sixth annual conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, for the Virginia District, convened in Lynchburg, on the 13th February. The number of Ministers attached to the conference is 17, and the number of church members 1153.

The dry goods store 26 Cedar street, New York, occupied by Messrs. Purdy & Tone, took fire on Tuesday evening, from an ignited coal falling into a crevice of the floor. The interior of the two lower stories, including a valuable stock of goods, was destroyed. The property was insured.

The new brick building belonging to John Conover, in State street, Albany, was injured by fire on Monday evening, to the amount of $500—Insured. A store on the same spot was last year burnt down, and the present one has been recently several times on fire.

Flour is selling in Pittsburg at *one cent per pound*, or $1,50 per barrel. At Marietta, Ohio, and other places in the west, the price has fallen in like manner. The farmer is just beginning to feel the oppressive measures of the President and his Kitchen Cabinet.

An enormous eel 24 inches round the body, and weighing 48 pounds, was lately taken on the coast of Scotland. This beats any salt water monster that we can muster on the American coast. It is almost a match for the Sea Serpent.

John McLean has been nominated for the Presidency, by large public meetings of citizens of Adams and Washington counties, in this state.

[illegible] of Wilmington, Del. [illegible] last week, and the hands discharged, in consequence of the stagnation of business and pressure for money.

A lad, about eleven years of age, the son of Mr. Norcross, one of the New York city Marshals, being somewhat unwell on Saturday evening, his mother, unfortunately mistook a *bottle of arsenic* for magnesia, a dose of which was unsuspectingly administered by her own hand. It is needless to add, that the unfortunate youth, after the greatest suffering, expired in the course of the night.

An infant son of Thomas Armstrong, Jr. of Middletown, Armstrong Co. Pa., in an effort, a few days since, to swallow a small piece of the core of a cabbage, was unable to pass it down, by which instant death was occasioned.

A new steamboat called the *Nimrod*, has just been launched at New York, intended for the Hartford line. She is 145 feet long, has an engine of 100 horse power, and her speed, it is asserted, is equal to 22 miles per hour.

Two boys, not over fifteen years of age, were committed to prison, in New York, on Saturday, for setting fire to the barn of their master in Third street, near the Bowery, on the preceding evening. This act could be accounted for on no other ground than that their master insisted on their attendance at Sunday Schools, to which they were much averse.

The New York Daily Advertiser states that drafts drawn by the Bank of the Mississippi at Natchez, on local banks of that city have been dishonored.

One per cent. per day was paid on Tuesday in Wall street, for the loan of $3,000, for three days, on undoubted security.

We have heard the name of WALTER FORWARD, Esq. of Pittsburg, mentioned as a candidate for the office of Governor of this state, at the ensuing election.

A convention of citizens of the state of Connecticut, have nominated the Hon. Samuel A. Foote for Governor.

The number of convicts and their employment in the New York Prison, at Sing Sing, in October last, was 40 Locksmiths, 56 Blacksmiths, Grate Makers, &c, 99 Shoe Makers, 56 Weavers and Tailors, 11 Silk Hatters, to which more is added now, 174 Coopers, 22 Assistant Coopers, 15 Laborers, 76 Quarry men, 18 Cooks and Bakers, 45 Masons & Stone-cutters, working on workshops, 15 Waiters and tenders, 22 men in Hospital. 649. The provisions for these 649 men, agreeable to the Report, does not exceed 6½ cents per day. The whole cost for sustenance, clothing and keeping each convict will not exceed 12 cents per day.

A Washington correspondent of a morning paper, under date of Saturday, gives the following notice of two unpleasant occurrences concerning which we have heard many inquiries—

The Senate chamber has been the arena of two unusual scenes this week; which, as they have now passed over, I may venture to record. The first took place on Monday between Col. Webb, of New York, and Mr. Benton, of Missouri.

It appears that when Mr. Benton made his famous speech, which, as Mr. Calhoun said, lasted one day longer than the revolution in France, he took occasion to allude to the loans from the Bank of the United States to the Courier and Enquirer; and in doing so, wilfully misrepresented their character and amount, at the same time that he professed to be the friend of Col. Webb. To this it appears the Col. took no exception in the columns of his papers, but when on Monday Mr. Benton approached and tendered him his hand, in the presence of ladies and the assembled Senate, he calmly observed—"I have not the honour of your acquaintance—who are you, sir?" This merited public reproof covered the redoubtable senator with shame, and after a stammering speech to the ladies, he sunk into his seat.

I should have given you this anecdote sooner, but in common with all who have heard of the transaction, I supposed Benton would have invited your brother editor to the field; in which case it was better not to allude to it publicly, until the result of a meeting became known. As it is, the "*honorable Senator*" has thought proper to digest the insult, and I trust he will in future place a bridle upon his tongue.

Yesterday presented a curious scene between Messrs. Forsyth and Poindexter, in which the former gentleman premeditatedly insulted the latter in a way which would preclude any settlement other than an appeal to arms, between honorable men.—And yet the Telegraph informs us, that Mr. Forsyth, the leader of the administration, has literally "crawled out." I am not yet prepared to give you the particulars of the settlement, but in charity to Mr. F., I beg you to suspend your judgment on the premises, until the Senate meets on Monday. It is said he will then correct the statement of the Telegraph.

The statement made in the Telegraph on Saturday, in relation to Senators Forsyth and Poindexter, is as follows. "To prevent misrepresentations relative to an unpleasant occurrence in the Senate, yesterday, it is proper that we should say that Mr. Forsyth having used language, which, if unretracted, left Mr. Poindexter no other alternative but a demand for personal satisfaction, Mr. Forsyth, just before the adjournment, disclaimed any intention to apply them to Mr. Poindexter, and, in consequence of that disclaimer, the Senate directed the Secretary to note the circumstance on the Journals, and that it had been honorably and satisfactorily adjusted.

Major Downing's Correspondence.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15, 1834.

We have had a good deal of sport here lately about a new kink our folks got into. Findin things was going pretty tuff agin us, and so many Committee folks comin on here pestering on us every day with petitions, and talk, they thou't best to put a stop to it, and got up some letters full of fire and toe and brimstone and bloody murder agin the Gineral, and threatnen on him. This you know is an old trick in the old countries. And I tell'd the Gineral I was peskly afear'd it wouldn't work well here. But they wouldn't take my advice, and so they got some on em printed. The first go off the Gineral had a notion it would do some good in stirrin up our friends about the country: but when he and I came to consider on't, he began to think it wouldn't work right—for when you came to think on't it looks plagy strange that folks who want a recharter of a Bank should be cut throats and murderers; for if they had a notion that way, they could get money without comin here for it, and killin the Gineral and running the risk of my Axe in the bargin—and now says I, Gineral, I consider this business, now that it is all printed, a plagy small matter, and I am peskily afeard it will do us no good. Folks will laff at it all about creation, and them that dont know the natur of our countrymen wont think so well on us—and I dont think it's right nother. But howsomever, says I, since we've got in it, and some folks will laff, my notion is we best begin and have some fun ourselves first—and the next time all our Cabinet folks git together, I'll have my share on't any rate. And so sure enuf yesterday I got a chance—I sat down and jind the ring, and says I, more *steel and brimstone* Gineral, and I out with a hull bundle of letters, and the first one I read was dated away up in Hills-dale, New Hampshire. Now, says I, that's a rale genwine letter—from a place where there aint no body but rale genwine folks of our party—they all star'd not knowin what was comin; and the Gineral he sat still smokin so you couldn't see but leetle on him—and so I read—

TO MAJOR DOWNING—ALONG SIDE THE GINERAL, *Washington.*

"You etarnal rascal—If you dont stop writin Letters—that keep all the while workin agin our party—we will send folks to Washington who will chop you up into mince meat with your own Axe. We dont see how it is the Gineral keeps such a blasted scamp about him as you be, we believe you are bribed by Biddle—for we dont see how you git a livin out of your Major's commission, now their aint no war—if the Gineral changes his notions about the Bank, it will all be owin to your advice. So look out, and if the Bank comes out of this scrape alive, you are a dead man.
*** *** ***

There, says I, aint that a stumper. But here is one a leetle worse than that, and is dated "Dunder Barak (* * * * *) Kender Hook, (* * * * *) Overslaw.*

But that's all the English I can make on't. And the Gineral, he look'd at it, and then ask'd Mr. Van Buren to read it out in English for us. And he took it and studied it over a spell, and he twisted round, and was plagely put to it to know what to do about it, and whispered something to the Globe man, and *he* whispered to another, and it went round. Come, says I, let's have it. Well, says Mr. Van Buren, it's pritty severe letter, but we best not translate it.

I'll read it as it is, with pleasure. And so he went at it, after this fashion. And this is the copy on't:—

DONDER BARRACK DIGT BY KINDERHOOK
OF DE OVERSLA,

Aan Jan Downing, Majoor in het selfe huis waar den General woont.

Jy bent nu een levendige man maar zo zeker als gy nu den Generaal aanvind om de Bank van de vereenigde Staaten te herstellen, zullen wy den DONDER EN BLIXEM door je slaan, en dan zal je een dooje man zyn.—Weet je dan niet dat als deeze Bank van de vereenigde Staaten niet vernietigd is, dat de Regeering Bank te Albany haar oogmerk niet kan vervullen, om Mynheer Van Buren President te naaken? nu deeze brief is om je te zeggen dat als je niet ophoud met de gekke brieven te schryven, en regt omkeerd en Mynheer Van Buren ondersteund om die Bank na beneede te stellen, en de zekerheid-Gelde Banken na boven te houden pass opol je kryght het mes in debuik, het maakt geen onder scheid wie lydt, of hoe veel meuschen bankroet gaan, als wy mynheer Van Buren maar President kunnen maaken, en dan kan ieder en een die maar bewyzen kan dat hy hem ondersteund heeft en geld daarby verlooren heeft op de Pensioen Lyst van Mynheer Van Buren gestled worden, en betaald worden uit de publieque kast, net als de oude Revolutide Soldaten, en als hy President word dan zal hy alles onder zyne bedwinging hebben en "*zyne vrienden beloonen en zyne vyanden bestraffen.*"

Gy hebt maar eene week meer te reven als gy je gedrag niet verandered—Dus pass op—
* * * * * * * *

Before he got half threw, the Gineral, he ris up, and his hair stood every way. And, says he, Major, that *sounds* like bloody murder, don't it. And *says* I, there is no doubt on't. And if Mr. Van Buren would ony give the English on't, it would be worse than any letter agin you, Gineral, says I. Well, says the Gineral, if it's worse in English than it *sounds* in Dutch I dont wont to hear it, and we best stop readin any more letters about murder. Well says I if thats enuf I'm content. But says I we best git these printed in the Globe. "No, no—O no, no— no," cried out pretty much all on em, they aint *official* enuf for the Globe—nothing goes there but the rale true stuff "by Authority."

Well says I, if any body says these aint as true as them other ones, I should like to hear it. And I give em a look, but they did'nt say a word. Well says I that aint all, if any on you want to know any thing more about these ere letters, I am willing *to tell you who* wrote em, and *why* they was written, and that's a leetle more than any on you dare say about tother ones. And says I that aint all yet, if any on you want me to tell who wrote them tother letters and why they was written, I can tell you that too, says I.

And with that, they all began to look pritty cloudy, and some on 'em said there want no use to say nothin more about the business. Very well says I, it's a nasty trick, any way; it may do very well for some countries, but it wont do in this; our people knows a leetle too much, to bite at sich a bait as that. And now says I, the next time any on you want to play off a rale good trick, you must be sartin first, to see both eends on't; or else says I, you'll be as bad off, as my old neighbor Elnkum Doolittle, who work'd nigh upon a week, diggin a Woolf pit, and fixen a trap fall on top on't, and jist as he was baitin on't he slip'd in himself; and it warnt till he was enymost starv'd to death, afore the neighbors found out where he was.

The Gineral was tickled to death with his story, but our folks didn't like it a bit; and so he ha-haw'd—and as I always in these hard times, hook on to any thing worth laughin at (for the chance is plagy scarce) I turn'd to, and join'd the Gineral, and we ha-haw'd together till there war'nt a critur left in the room, but me and the Gineral—and so that's all I've got to say about murder and brimstone this time.

Yours &c.
J. DOWNING Major,
Downingville Militia 2d Brigade.

* The following is a Translation of the letter, by H. Bokum, of this city.

To Jack Downing, Major, in the same House with the Gineral.

You are now a living man, but as sure as you persuade the Gineral to recharter the Bank of the United States, as sure shall thunder and lightening strike you down, and you shall be a dead man. Do you not know, that if the Bank of the United States is not destroyed, the Regency Bank at Albany will be unable to attain its object of making Mr. Van Buren President? Now, this letter is to tell you, that if you do not cease to write the foolish letters, and turning right away, assist Mr. Van Buren in destroying the Bank and in preserving the Safety Fund, you shall have a knife in you! It makes no difference who is suffering, or how many people become bankrupt; if we can make Mr. Van Buren president, every one that is able to prove that he supported him, and that he has lost money by it, can be put on the pension-list by Mr. Van Buren and can be paid out of the public treasury, like the old revolutionary soldiers; if he should become president, he shall have every thing in his power to "reward his friends and to punish his enemies."

You have but one more week to live, if you do not alter your course. Take care, then.

COL. CROCKETT FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

A very flattering and complimentary letter has been addressed to the Hon. David Crockett, by citizens of Plymouth, Lowndes county, Mi. tendering a nomination for the Presidency, and urging its acceptance by strong and powerful reasons.

The writers say—"We have every confidence in your integrity and ability to conduct the Ship of State safely through the threatening storm of party spirit, and steer her smoothly into the harbor of uninterrupted happiness and prosperity. There is nothing wanting, in our opinion, to make you our next President, but your own consent. Impressed with this belief, and confident of your success, we respectfully ask permission to lay your name before the people as a candidate for our next President, and *we go to the whole hog for you.*"

To which the honorable member replied as follows:

Washington City, 24th Feb. 1833.

GENTLEMEN.—After perils by land and water, your highly *flattering* communication, bearing date 12th of January, has been duly received, and its contents, having been considered, your very humble servant, with due respect, answer and says, that, if you are in real good earnest about making me President, you are more partial to me than I am to myself. You speak in the strongest possible terms of my fitness for the office of President of the U. States, and a discharge of its duties. In this you may be right, as I expect there is likely something in me that I have never yet found out. I don't hardly think, though, that it goes far enough for the Presidency, though I suppose I could do as the "Government" has done—make up a whole raft of Cabinet Ministers, and get along after a manner. But wo be unto me, if I should catch a "magician," while fishing for a Cabinet—my Cabinet would soon blow up sky-high. It is the way with all great men, never to seek or decline office. If you think you can run me in as President, just go a-head. I had a little rather not; but you talk so pretty, that I cannot refuse. If I am elected, I shall just seize the old monster, party, by the horns, and sling him right slap into the deepest place in the great big Atlantic sea.

Gentlemen, I can't give you just now my notions about the great bulk of Government matters, as they hardly stand in any one way long enough to form any opinion about them. Opinions are not the things that they are cracked up to be, no how. They get mightily in a man's way in after times, every once in a while. I believe, therefore, I shall go in for non-committal just a bit, and you may work the election much more to your notion—as nobody can misinterpret my opinions when I wont express any. Running against the man I do, I can't get along in any other way.—Again I say, Go ahead!

Most affectionately, yours,
DAVID CROCKETT.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Latest from Liverpool.

There had been some division in the British Cabinet on a proposition to send troops to Lisbon to bring the contest in Portugal to a close and on the subject of Church reform. Earl Grey appealed to the King, who refused to send the troops, as likely to endanger the peace of Europe. The other matter he left to the management of the Minister.

The adopted father of Caspar Hauser, Lord Stanhope, has offered a reward of 5000 florins for the discovery of the murderer of that unfortunate young man.

The amount of the funded debt of Great Britain and Ireland is £754,100,549; of the unfunded debt, 27,278,000; total £781,278,449.

From November 1832 to November 1833, there were 1150 bankruptcies in England and Wales.

We learn from the Harrisburg Chronicle, that there are now two bids before the Governor, for the State loans—one for $100,000, the other for 729,000—neither of them will be accepted before the 25th instant, as the time for receiving proposals is extended to that date.

FROM SPAIN.

The letters received from Cadiz, by way of Boston, contain the following interesting intelligence. The advices from Madrid, are to the 17th January.

On the 17th January, a most daring and deep-rooted Conspiracy of the Carlist party was discovered. The plan was to destroy the Queen Regent, her 2 daughters, the Infant, Don Francis, his wife, and all his children, in fact to destroy all the royal family. Many of the most distinguished persons of all ranks, have been arrested and thrown into prison.

"The Liberals became so indignant at the conduct of the premier, Zea Bermudez, and his fellow ministers—by whose negligence the conspiracy had been so near being accomplished—that they repaired to the house of Zea Bermudez on the night of the 16th, for the purpose of destroying him, but being unable to find him they vented their rage by destroying all the furniture and valuables.

"The excitement was so great that the Queen Regent changed her government at once, by removing all her ministers, except Zarco del Valle, of the War department. Martinez de la Rosa is appointed premier, in the place of Zea Bermudez; Gareli is called to the Department of Justice; Vasquez Figueroa, Minister of the Marine; and Aranalde to the Finance Department.

"Nearly all the Captains Generals of the various provinces have addressed the most energetic representations to the Queen, requiring a representative government, and demanding the immediate assembling of the Cortes. A new state of things had taken place; the Liberals were again in power; and exiles from foreign countries were returning to the land of their nativity.

ALAMEDA.—An arrangement has been made for a Band of Military Music to perform on the Alameda, on the evenings of Sundays and holidays, during the Summer season, for which they are to be paid 250 dollars per month, from the Police fund: in pursuance of which, the Band of the Civico regiment exhibited there on Sunday last. The news soon spread among the *beau monde*, and notwithstanding the threatening weather, a crowd of ladies attended. The new regulation will give a zest to this *triste* promenade, and entice the ladies to inhale "the sea breeze."

The Gazette de France says, it is reported that the immediate recall of M. de Rayneval from Spain, was decided upon at the last Council, in consequence of his having aided in the removal of M. Zea, without first having informed the French Government of his intentions.

The King of Denmark has sent a very kind and friendly answer to the letter of the Queen Regent, communicating to his majesty the death of Ferdinand VII, and the accession of Donna Isabella to the throne. He has also continued the Chevalier Borgo de Primo in his functions as Charge d'Affaires at Madrid, for the Danish Court.

A letter from Marseilles of the 20th, states that on the preceding day the ambassador from Greece to Great Britain, arrived there from Toulon.

The Augsburg Gazette of the 21st says, In order to improve the trade of East and West Prussia, which has suffered considerably from the exclusive system of Russia, our Government has endeavored to form a commercial treaty with that power.

Letters of the 24th January, from Portsmouth, Eng. state, that a violent tempest had prevailed for the last twenty-four hours.

Lady Charlotte Hope, Lady of the Lord President of the Court of Sessions, died at Edinburgh on the 24th January.

LONDON, Jan. 25.

Spain having now taken her post in line among the liberal and improving powers of Europe, the effect upon the relations of the other powers must be of the highest importance. The triple league of the despotic governments of Austria, Prussia and Russia in the East, will now be counterbalance by a quadruple alliance in the West, between England, France, Spain and Portugal.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The following are extracts from the Brussels papers of Tuesday—"It is said that the mediation of England has succeeded in effecting a reconciliation between the Court of the Tuilleries and that of Sweden. It is expected that a new Ambassador will be sent shortly to Stockholm, and the return of Lœvenheim to Paris, is said to be fixed for February 14th."—"The projected rail-road from the Rhine to the frontier of Belgium; across the Russian territory, may be considered as finally determined."

The London Times of the 20th says:—Much speculation exists in the money market, as to the probable effect here of the crisis in the United States,—brought on by the contest between the Government and the Bank. Some are of opinion that a large importation of specie from this country will be required before credit can be restored or established in America, and that this will produce some influence on the exchanges. *The subject will have much attention.*

The Swabian Mercury gives the following under date of Frankfort, Jan. 18.—"We learn that such of the German Governments as have acceded to the Prussian System of Cartoons, have named a fixed time by which this town must signify in distinct terms, whether it will join the Union or not.

VIENNA, Jan. 24.—The Oriental question may now be considered as settled, through the mediation of Austria, between the Courts of St. James and St. Petersburg, and the troubles that were likely to spring from it removed.

At the opening of the British Parliament, the King was expected to deliver his Speech in person.

The Chamber of Deputies have rejected the bills for settling pensions upon the widows of Gen. Dumesnil and Gen. Gerard.

Gallignani's Messenger says—"No man living can recollect so many disasters at sea within the same space of time as have occurred during the last four months of 1833."

The news from Spain throws little additional light on the state of that country. Whilst there can be no doubt that the Queen has been compelled to call around her, men of the most liberal political opinions, it would still seem that on many points, the partizans of Don Carlos, or friends of absolute power, are in arms in opposition to her government.

It is now pretty generally admitted, that the difficulties which had arisen between England and France and Russia, on the subject of Turkey, have been adjusted.

In France, it is said, a change in the Ministry becomes every day more probable.

LONDON, Jan. 27.

Brilliant Victory over the Miguelites.—"We have received important news from Portugal. Gen. Saldanha has entered Leiria, capturing the whole of Miguel's forces which were in that town. This news was brought to London this morning by an officer who landed at Falmouth, and immediately posted to London.

Those who are intimately acquainted with the situation of Leiria will know that by the next packet you will hear that our army is in Coimbra, the third city of the kingdom; and this effected a combination with the army in Oporto will speedily leave an unbroken communication between that city and Lisbon. The Miguelite force in Santarem will be obliged to retire to the southward, pursued by the 11,000 men whom we have in observation at that place.

Here all is enthusiasm and confidence, and the government feels itself more secure than ever. This is Gen. Saldanha's report to the Minister of War.

The London Times of the 25th says—"Much speculation exists in the money market as to the probable effect here of the crisis in the U. States, brought on by the contest between the government and the bank. Some are of opinion that a large importation of specie from this country will be required before credit can be established in America, and that this will produce some influence on the exchanges. The subject will have much anxious attention to it.

The Journal du Commerce considers the choice of the Spanish Ministers from the moderate Constitutional party as a great step made in the course of the affairs of the peninsula. It thinks the first acts of the new cabinet, will be a complete act of amnesty, the immediate extension of the freedom of the press. The reorganization of the finance system, a frank and decisive march with regard to Portugal, and measures preparatory to the convocation of the Cortes in two chambers. "These measures," it adds, "are anxiously looked for by all the friends of liberty in France, for all have sympathized with the wishes and hopes of the Spanish patriots."

Postscript to a letter from the French Admiral Baron Hugon, commanding the French squadron on the Levant, by which he announces to the Minister of the Marine loss of the ship of the line Le Superbe.

"P.S. I open my letter to announce that the Connetta has just been deserted. I have also just learnt that the American ship the UNITED STATES, Commodore Patterson, which left the Bay of Smyrna a few hours before the SUPERBE, after having lost some of her masts, had her sails torn away, and her boats carried off, and being nearly embayed off the coast of Andros, and expecting every moment to be lost, a sudden gleam of light enabled her to discover the narrow passage between Tina and Andros, she was enabled to get through it and gain the harbour of Milo."

The ESTAFETTE of Havre, gives the following details relative to the Poles, recently arrived there on board the VROW ELIZABETH.—"The Prussian Government contracted for their voyage from Dantzic to the United States, at the rate of 3000. each passenger.

The corporation of Glasgow have, it is said, lately come to the conclusion of discontinuing the use of "*cocked hats.*"

FATAL ACCIDENT BY MACHINERY.—About seven o'clock on Monday se'nnight, a boy, aged 14 years of age, named James Sharples, who works at Mr. Brighton's bleaching establishment, Lower Banks, was employed in putting a strap over a wheel in the finishing-room, to set the machinery to work, when his shirt sleeve was caught by the wheel, and he was immediately drawn between a small horizontal shaft and the ceiling of the room, there being a space of not more than seven inches between the two. Orders were promptly given to stop the engine, but this was not accomplished in less than five minutes, and during that time the unfortunate youth was rapidly whirled round the shaft, and must have been forced between it and the ceiling at least a hundred times before the machinery was stopped. His body was taken down quite dead, and it was found that scarcely a bone was unbroken. The deceased had been employed about nine months in the establishment, and it was part of his ordinary business to put the wheels into gear, as it is termed.—An inquest was held on Tuesday, before Mr. W. S. Rutter, when a verdict of "Accidental death" was recorded.—*Manchester Courier.*

The German journals have given some tables which prove that the distance between the earth and the sun is increasing annually by one-thousandth part of the distance, and they argue from it that the increasing humidity of our summers and loss of fertility by the earth, is to be attributed solely to this circumstance. In the course of 6,000 years from the present time, they assume the distance will be so great that only an eighth part of the warmth we now enjoy from the sun will be communicated to the earth, and that it will then be covered with eternal ice, in the same manner as we now see the plains of the north, where the elephant formerly lived, and have neither spring nor autumn.—No credit has hitherto been given to a tradition of the ancient Egyptians and Chinese, according to which those people formerly saw the sun's disc almost four times as large as we now see it; for they estimated the apparent diameter of the sun at the double of what it is seen in our days. If, however, we pay attention to the continued diminution of the apparent diameter of the sun, according to the best observations of several centuries, we must suppose that the ancients were not mistaken in the estimates which they have transmitted to us.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1834.

ASHES,....			
Pot,	cwt	4 50	
Pearl,		5 50	
BUTTER,....			
Tub,	lb	10½	11½
Extra No. 1		11	
No. 1		10	
No. 2		8	
COAL,....			
Lehigh,	ton	5	5 50
Schuylkill,		5	
COFFEE..Duty..free.			
Java,		11½	13
St. Domingo,		11	12½
Porto Rico,		12	13
Cuba,		11½	13½
Maracaibo,		11½	12
Laguira,		11½	12
Jamaica,		11½	12
Rio,		11½	12
COTTON..Duty..3cts per lb.			
Louisiana,		13	14
Mobile,			
N. Ala. and Ten.		11	14
S. C. and Geo.		10½	13
N. C. and Va.		10	13
FREIGHTS			
To Pittsburgh, per wagon,	100 lbs	3 25	
do. via canal,			
Wheeling, pr wag.			
Pottsville, via canal,	ton		
Balt. via steamboat,			
FLOUR and MEAL,			
Superfine,	bbl	4 75	
Fine,		4 50	
Rye,		3 [illegible]	
Middling,			
Corn meal,		2 75	
do.	in hhds	12 50	
GRAIN....			
Rye Pennsylv.		67	70
Rye, Southern,		65	66
Wheat, Pennsylv.		1 00	
do. South.	bush.	1 05	
Corn, L. C. white,		48	
do. L. C. yellow,		50	
do. U. C. round,		56	
Oats, Pennsylv.		30	31
Southern		29	
Barley, Eastern,		70	
do. Pennsyl.		65	70
HOPS			

1st sort, 1833..	lbs	[illegible]	[illegible]
MOLASSES..duty 5 cts p [illegible]			
New Orleans,		[illegible]	[illegible]
Sugar-house, Eastern,		[illegible]	[illegible]
do. New York,		[illegible]	[illegible]
do. Philad.		[illegible]	[illegible]
do. Steam,		[illegible]	[illegible]
Trinidad,		[illegible]	[illegible]
Porto Rico,		[illegible]	[illegible]
English French Isl.		[illegible]	[illegible]
Havana & Matanzas,		[illegible]	[illegible]
MACKEREL,			
No. 1,	bbl	[illegible]	
No. 2,		[illegible]	
No. 3,		[illegible]	
OIL....			
Linseed, Am. from store,		85	88
do. Dutch,			
Whale,	gal.	31	38
Sperm. winter,		1 10	
do. fall,			95
PLASTER PARIS			
In Delaware,	ton	3 50	
In Schuylkill,		3 50	
SEEDS			
Clover,	bush	4 50	5 00
Flaxseed, rough,		1 60	
do. clean,	cask		
Timothy,	cask	16	
Herds,	bush		
Orchard grass,		1 87½	2
WHISKEY,			
Rye, in bbls		[illegible]	
do. hhds		[illegible]	
do. from wagons		[illegible]	26
WOOL,			
Prime, Saxony fleece,	lb.	70	
Am. wash. full blood,		65	
do. ¾ blood,		55	
do. ½ blood,		50	
do. ¼ and com.		40	
Am. unwash. full bl'd,		[illegible]	
do. ¾ blood,		[illegible]	
do. ½ blood,		[illegible]	
do. ¼ and com.		[illegible]	
Super. pulled lambs,		[illegible]	
No. 1..do.		[illegible]	
No. 2..do.		[illegible]	
No. 3..do.		[illegible]	
Saxony, clean		[illegible]	
Spa. sheep, R.F. & S.		[illegible]	
do. lambs,		[illegible]	

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvester Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker. 41 S. Third st.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH, 4, 1834.

	Redeemable.	Amt P'd.	Offered.	Asked.	Remarks.
Loans.					Int. p'd quarterly, &c. only refers to the gov't stocks.
U. States 5 per cts	1835	100	100	101	
do. 4½ do.		100	100	100½	
Pennsylv's 5 per cts	1834	100	99	100	
	1837 & 1839	100	99	100	
	1840 & 1841	100	99½	100	(state stocks)
	1846	100	99½	100½	
	1850	100	100	100½	Half yearly. 1 Feb. 1 Aug.
	1853 & 1854	100	100	101	
	1856 & 1858	100	100	101½	
	1860	100	100	102	
Philadel's 6 per cts	1840	100	103	105	
	1846	100	108	111	
	1852 & 1853	100	111	115	
Philadelp's 5 per cts	1838 & 1839	100	100	101	
	1840 & 1843	100	100½	101½	
	1845 & 1846	100	101	102	
	1848 & 1850	100	102	103	
	1851 & 1852	100	102	104	(City & Ohio Loans.)
	1853 & 1854	100	103½	104½	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
	1855 & 1856	100	104	105	
	1857 & 1858	100	104½	105½	
	1859 a 1860	100	105	106	
	1861 & 1862	100	105½	106½	
	1863 1864	100	106	107	
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	110	115	
do 5 do	1850	100	105	100	
Union Can. 6 per cents hf.conv.	1836	100	90	98	Quarterly 16 Jan 16 Apl
all conv.	1836	100	90	98	16 July 16 Oct
	1840	100	90	98	
Chesapeake & Del. Canal sixes	1837	100	85	95	Half yearly
	1840	100	85	95	1 Jan 1 July
Schl. Nav. 6s conv.	1840	100	1·5	190	Quarterly
do 5½s not conv.	1837	100	94	100	1 Mar 1 June
do 5s do	1845	100	99	100	1 Sep 1 Dec
do 5s do	1850	100	98	100	
do 5s	1855	100	102	104	
Lehigh Coal & Nav. sixes	1834 a 1836	100	97	99	Quarterly 1 Jan 1 April
	1838 a 1840	100	98	100	1 July 1 Oct
Do. fives	1840	100	—	97	Half yearly
Del. & Hud. Canal sixes	1838	100	—	100	April & Oct
Masonic sixes		100	108	110	Half yearly
do fives		100	100	102	1 January
Franklin Institute fives		100	85	90	1 July
Philad. Ger. & Nor. Rail-road 6's	1843	100	—	100	Half yearly 1 May 1 Nov.
Newcastle & Fren. Rail-road 5½ s.	1853	100	—	103	
Banks.					Last 6 mo's div.
Bank of the United States		100	103½	103¾	6 Jan. 3½ per ct
Bank of North America		400	425	440	6 Jan. 5 do
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	500	520	1 Jan. 3½ do
Philadelphia bank		100	100	100	4 Nov. 3 do
Farmers & Mechanics		50	61	63	5 do 4 do
Commercial bank		50	56	60	5 do 4 do
Mechanics bank		35	45	48	5 do 5 do
Schuylkill bank		50	58	58	5 do 4 do
Girard bank		50	54	55½	5 do 3½ do
Western bank		50	51	53	5 do 3½ do
Bank of the N. Liberties		25	4·	52	4 do 6 do
Manufacturers & Mech's		25	30	31	4 do 4 do
Kensington bank		50	65	72	5 do 5 do
Bank of Penn township		50	65	75	5 do 5 do
Southwark bank		50	65	75	5 do 5 do
Moyamensing bank		25	33	37	5 do 2 do
Bank of Germantown		50	57	60	5 do 4 do
Bank of Doylestown		15	18	20	5 do 4 do
Farmers bank, Bucks co.		15	18	20	5 do 4 do
Miners bank of Pottsville		50	40	43	5 Nov 4 do
State bank at Camden		50	46	48	May 4 do
Trenton banking Co.		50	39	41	Oct 3 do
Commercial bk Cincinati		100	—	100	6 Jan. 4 do
N.Orleans Canal & bkg co		100	—	—	6 Jan. 4 do
Merch. & Man. Pittsb'g		50	48	51	Dec 4 do
Bank of Louisville		100	95	100	Nov. 30 cts.p.sh
Union Bank, Tennessee		55	45	54	Jan. 8 per ct
Insurance Comp's.					
Pennsylvania		400	500	600	1 Feb. 5 do
North America		10	12½	14	13 Jan. 3 do
Union		60	63	66	6 Jan. 3 do
Marine		60	70	75	6 Jan. 3 per ct
Atlantic		50	57	60	6 do none do
American		25	25	27	6 do 5 per ct
Pennsylvania Life		50	58	57	6 do 3 do
Philadelphia		50	50	53	6 do 3 do
Phœnix		50	60	83	2 Dec 6 do
Delaware		50	83	90	2 Dec 4 do
United States		40	44	48	2 Dec 5 do
Pennsylvania Fire		25	62	70	3 do 12 do
American Fire		50	55	60	2 Sept 5 do
Franklin Fire		100	140	145	Oct 4 do
County Fire		50	57	60	Oct 4 do
		50	50	53	6 Jan. 6 do
Canals.					
Union Canal, Old stock		200	165	175	None
do. New stock		200	175	190	Oct 3 per ct
Chesapeake & Del. Canal		200	50	52	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	92½	94	3 Feb. 5 do
Lehigh Coal and Nav.		50	62	64	3 Feb. 3 do
West Philad. canal		45	—	40	New
Del. and Raritan canal		100	119	121	1 Jan 3 do
Del. and Hudson canal		100	75	80	1 Dec 3½ do
Morris Canal		100	30	80	None
Trenton Delaware Falls		50	—	40	New
Louisv. & Portland canal		100	98	102	1 Jan. 6 do
Rail Roads.					
Camden and Amboy		100	119	121	1 Jan 3 per ct
Newcastle and Fr'ch'town		25	36	36½	1 Jan 6 per ct
Phil. Germ. & Norristown		50	50	55	22Oct 50 cts.p.s.
Westchester		50	40	45	1 Jan 3 per ct
Danville and Pottsville		50	—	35	New
N. Liberties and Penn T.		50	—	35	New
Philadelphia and Trenton		80	—	90	New
Turnpikes.					
Philad. and Lancaster		300	150	160	13 Jan $5 per sh
Germ. and Perkiomen		100	40	44	4 Nov. 1½ per ct
Ches. Hill & Springhouse		100	80	87	4 do 2½ do
Cheltn. & Willowgrove		100	65	75	4 do 3 do
Frankford and Bristol		100	40	44	4 do 1½ do
Ridge		100			1 do 3½ do
Manayunk and Flatrock		25	18	22	Nov 3½ per ct
Bridges.					
Schuylkill Permanent		10	11	12	7 Jan. 7 per ct
Lancaster and Schuylkill		50	13	18	None
Schuylkill Falls		100	100	103	2 Jan. 6 do
Schuylkill at Manayunk		50	30	35	New
Schuylkill at Flatrock		50	unc.		None
Schuylkill at Norristown		10	9	10	26 Dec. 3 per ct
Delaware bridge, Trenton		80	40	55	Oct $1.50 p sh
do do Easton		100	230	250	1 Oct $7 50 p sh
Miscellaneous.					
North American coal co.		25	5	10	10 Jan. 6 per ct
N. Y. Citz. line steamboat		100	40	50	Sept 10 per ct
do Peoples' line do		100	90	100	New
Chesnut Street Theatre		600	300	360	16 Jan $30 per sh
Arch Street do		300	200	250	None
Walnut Street do		275	200	270	Nov. $12 per sh
Philadelphia Arcade		100	80	90	14 Oct. $8 per sh
Philadelphia Exchange		100	·0	80	New

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 8, 1834.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now located in Library Street, No. 36 Carpenter, the door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

☞Subscribers to this paper are cautioned against paying any money to Washington Hammersley, late agent at Youngstown, as he is not authorized to receive monies due to this office. He is therefore requested to pay over the amount he has in his hands.

SALEM BANKING COMPANY.

This institution yet stands with closed doors. There being still about 200 shares of the stock unsold, it is uncertain whether it will go on or not. It is the opinion of a disinterested person, that it will recommence operations, as a large proportion of the property of many in the vicinity is invested in its notes, whose interest will induce them to reinstate it in that which event its stock will be better than heretofore.

The friends of Gen. Jackson, opposed to the present bank of the United States, held a meeting in the State House yard, on the afternoon of Tuesday last. Geo. M. Dallas, Esq. Attorney General for the Mayor's Court, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents. The number assembled, including spectators, is estimated at several thousands. Addresses against the bank and in favor of the course of the President in that institution, were made by Messrs. G. M. Dallas, John Thompson, Chas. J. Ingersoll, and Richard Rush, and resolutions, to coincide with the sentiments of the meeting. Of the resolutions approves of a national convention, for the purpose of nominating a successor to the present incumbent of the executive chair.

Mr. Avery's statement of facts relative to the circumstances by which he became involved in the late prosecution, that has appeared in the city, in pamphlet form. Appended is a vindication of the result of the trial. The pamphlet is well calculated, we think, to satisfy the public mind in regard to Mr. Avery's innocence. It may be obtained of Mr. J. Hamstead, No. 39½ north Fourth street.

Concert of Sacred Music.

The Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, gave their second Concert for the season, at the Adelphi, on Saturday evening. It was attended by a full, fashionable and intelligent audience, who were highly gratified, we have no doubt, with the excellence of the music selected for the entertainment, and the superior style in which it was performed. The *Last Judgment*, the *Pilgrims of the Rhine*, and the *Wedding Pilgrima*, by Kozeluch, was performed by a young lady with much skill and taste, as was also the *Berceuse*, the composition of Mozart, adapted to sacred words, and the solo, by Handel, *Sweet bird that sing'st*, with flute accompaniment. The opening chorus, *Hallelujah to the Father*, was grand and reflect style, though it is possible the smallness of the room impaired its effect. The *Landing of Columbus*, by Mozart, the *Multitude of Angels*, by Haydn, and the concluding chorus *Hallelujah to the Father*, by Beethoven, were all performed with a spirit and confidence that proved conclusively, the talent of the several performers. The recitative and trio, taken from the oratorio of the *Intercession*, were given by the vocal leader, with the skill and precision of a finished master, and reflect upon him the highest credit, for the high possession of vocal powers of no ordinary character. The instrumental performances were not less excellent, and equally as well executed, and on the whole, the entertainment was, in every respect, creditable to this young, spirited and flourishing society, and its experienced and attentive leaders.

We understand that the second part of Haydn's Grand Oratorio of the Seasons, containing the portion of *Summer*, will, with all the accompanying and descriptive music, be immediately placed in active rehearsal, by the Society, and will be brought out in a few weeks, as a portion of the entertainments for the *third* concert of the season. When it is remembered that this society is the only musical association in America that has agreed to attend this city at this difficult though beautiful Oratorio, it is no small praise to say, that the first part was placed under rehearsal and publicly performed in a period of four or five weeks. Older associations have spent a longer time in preparation, and then abandoned the attempt in despair.

How it Works.

The Public Ledger of The Columbia Spy of Saturday last states, that orders have been received to stop all work on the second track of the Railway between Columbia and Philadelphia. The failure of the commonwealth to make a loan on the faith of the unpromising situation of the money market, have produced this result, but it was not altogether unexpected. Sometime ago it was predicted that the state would be obliged to suspend her grand system of internal improvements, unless the authorities at Washington saw fit to retrace their steps in relation to the deposits, and this act is the result, verified.

Low to the State.—From the Harrisburg Telegraph we learn that the *one hundred thousand dollars* loss of premium is not the only loss to the state, created by the conduct of the administration in the Burden loan. The sum will exceed that amount by a great deal, which are failing to decay for the want of money to finish the work commenced. The contractors have been obliged to suspend operations for the present, for what is due, have had to take certificates, which they sell at 37½ per cent. discount, and in some instances at the rate of three per cent. a week to raise money to pay off their hands.

The Money Market.—Men of business—says the New York Courier—have seldom seen a darker day than last Saturday. The scarcity of money was excessive, and the best paper if discounted at all could only be converted into cash at a ruinous rate of discount. A heavy house suspended payment. The "fancy stocks," to which we alluded on Saturday morning, again declined, thus showing the folly of drawing any conclusions from a temporary rise in their value.

Education in Louisiana.

From a report made to the Secretary of State of Louisiana, it appears that returns have been received from 21 parishes, in which the number of children educated at the public expense, is 1195. The whole number in the state that educated during the year, is estimated at 1500. The whole number of children between the ages of five and fifteen years, is said to be 18,000—a large proportion of whom are without the means of education. The sum drawn from the Treasury, and expended in the support of the public schools, from January 1st to December 7, 1833, amounts to $30,449 77.

A young man, about 19 years of age named Francis Henry Shields, late of this city, where he was employed in a printing establishment, is advertised in the Cincinnati papers as having left his parents without their knowledge. Information respecting him is desired to be communicated to Messrs. Dubson and Stoddart, 167 Broadway, New York, or to William Nixon, Cincinnati.

Burning of the Steam Boat William Penn.

LOSS OF LIFE.

We are called upon to record this week one of the most serious disasters that has ever occurred on the Delaware river—that of the destruction, by fire, of the Steam Boat William Penn, Capt. Coffin, of the Trail, Road Line to Baltimore, and the loss of several of the passengers, which took place on the afternoon of Tuesday last. The particulars we glean from the daily newspapers, and from conversations with several who were eye-witnesses of the distressing scene. The boat was on her way to the city from Newcastle, and had nearly reached the Point House, about three miles below this city, when the fire was discovered to be on fire, near the wheel house, on the windward side of the boat. The most strenuous exertions were immediately made by the captain, crew, and passengers to extinguish the flames, but the confusion of so large a number—about one hundred and fifty—rendered it impossible to form a line by which to pass the buckets from one to the other, and the wheel-house and the adjoining offices were in a few minutes enveloped in one sheet of flame. The fire must have originated in the boiler, from the circumstance that if it had been discovered in season, a few minutes more or it never could have obtained such fatal headway. As soon as it was thought impossible to save the boat, the passengers calling out some to run her ashore, which was accordingly done by the captain, and passengers to extinguish the flames, but the confusion of so large a number—about one hundred and fifty—rendered it impossible to form a line by which to pass the buckets from one to the other, and the wheel-house and the adjoining offices were in a few minutes enveloped in one sheet of flame. The fire must have originated in the boiler, from the circumstance that if it had been discovered in season, a few minutes more or it never could have obtained such fatal headway. As soon as it was thought impossible to save the boat, the passengers calling out some to run her ashore, which was accordingly done by the captain, and passengers, some jumped, and others were thrown or four feet deep; a rope was immediately thrown to them, with which they held the boat, until the crowd letting themselves down by it, compelled them to let go, and the boat drifted off into deep water, occasioning a delay which probably cost the lives of some. In a few minutes, however, the rope was manned by a dozen who had jumped out, and the boat drawn up again, when it was finally abandoned.

At this time the small boat was lowered into the water and filled with females and children, who were conveyed in safety to the shore. A lady, however, in the hurry with the Rev. John Mitchell Mason, of Lewistown, Del. in her fright jumped into the river, and was drowned. She was followed into the water by the Reverend gentleman, who also met a watery grave. Mr. Mason, a son of Dr. Mason of this city, also perished, and a gentleman named Walter W. Berkeley, of Hartford, Conn. died on the following morning, from exposure to the cold, having remained in the water a considerable length of time. The name of the lady who was drowned is not known. Her body was brought to this city, on the evening of the sad occurrence, by the Reverend Mr. Mason.

As soon as the fire was discovered, a number of small boats put off from the shore to assist the sufferers—also, the South street steamboat, one of the Market line, and the Kensington steamboat, from next street wharf. The passengers, for the most part, were brought up in these vessels. Thousands of our citizens, who had witnessed from the moment the fire was discovered, until long after nightfall. Great anxiety was felt by those who expected friends and relatives, and hundred of persons rushed to catch a glance at the boat as she passed. The fearful loss on one deer to them had passed into the valley of death.

The boat continued burning for several hours, and presented a beautiful but awful spectacle. About half past six o'clock she floated from the shore, and was seen drifting, burning, as far as the lights opposite the city, where she again went ashore, and was finally burnt down to the water's edge. What was the loss sustained will be about $70,000.

The Rev. Robert Murdock, 101 Loudon street, who was one of the passengers, succeeded in rescuing a little girl named Sarah Jane Duff, who says her father, Alexander Duff, of Baltimore, is, he will no doubt hasten to recover his child.

The solo, *The Wanderer*, sung William Henry Pemberton Hodson, was also rescued: he says his father's name is Hugh Hodson, and that he resides in the boy is with the Rev. Mr. Clay, pastor of the Seventh Church, who resides near the church.

Mrs. Rodgers, wife of Mr. Rodgers—a female was also severely injured—the mail from Baltimore is mutilated, the first account accompanied with loss of lives that has occurred on the Delaware since the destruction of the steamboat Lexington.

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To Readers and Correspondents.

"Cross-grained Gentleman," is one of too political a character for the columns of this paper.

"Mark Bancroft" will perceive that we have given place to his communication, though we hope to have not be offended when we add that his dramatic essays are much above his poetical.

"The story of Mrs. Milford's Daughters" has a good moral, but little else to render it worthy of perusal.

Two of the articles furnished by "J. McC." will be inserted at our earliest convenience. We have no objection to writers whose articles were previously unknown.

"Scripture Anthology," by N. C. R. is an article that will do credit to the author, and on the talents of the author. It will meet attention.

"The Mysterious Lady" — "J. A." "On Conjugal Felicity;" and "To ——," will be received for perusal.

"List of the Contributors;" "Like a Fair Flower;" "Oh Earth, &c." — "My First Night's Courtship;" and the "Ghost Story," will appear.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Feb. 28.—*Received from*		*Received from*	
Robert Morrow, asst.	$2 50	Jno. Falconer, Esq	4 00
S. T. Goodwin,	50	Wm. Hamilton,	1 00
Wm. T. T. Jones,	10 00	W. W. Anderson,	2 50
T. Meily,	1 00	Nath. J. Palmer,	1 00
Danl. B. Washington,	2 00	H. Smith, Esq.	1 00
Edward Ashton,	5 00	A. E. Noble, Esq.	2 00
Jno. B. Smith, Esq.	1 00	"	1 00
W. Jenkins, Esq	6 00	George B. Orner,	5 00
Jno. Hall, Esq.	2 00	Nath. Hall, Esq.	3 00
Rich. Marsh, Esq.	3 00	Lewis Peck,	2 00
J. Yardley, Esq.	2 00	Jno. Peck,	2 00
T. Coleman, Esq.	2 00	Wm. W. Wenwag,	3 00
Thomas Wright, Esq	5 00	A. Bartlett, Esq.	10 00
Elijah Barnum, Esq	2 00	Jno. Collamore, Esq	2 00
How. Kennedy, Esq.	2 00	D. Pomroy, Esq.	3 00
"	2 00	Jno. Hall, Esq.	3 00
Wm. Homerton & Co. (per)	1 75	Oliver Bruhin, Esq	5 00
D. A. Lyman,	2 00	Jno. Cadwalader,	5 00
Chas. Lamb,	2 00	Allen W. Wootten,	2 00
T. Baldwin, Esq.	2 00	"	2 00
C. T. Sonde, Esq.	1 00	Merrel Hall,	1 00
Wade & Jones,	2 00	Ralph Jones, Esq.	1 00
"	2 00	J. Ayres, Esq.	1 00
		March 6.	
Willard Parker,	3 00	J. B. Morrell,	10 00
E. P. Langdon,	274 62	Hiram V. Wanan,	2 00
E. W. Hatton,	2 00	G. M. Gardner,	5 00
Jno. Sparks, Jr.	5 00	Thomas J. Leslie,	2 00
S. Jeff. Vail,	4 00	Charles M. Hill,	2 00
John R. Nesbitt,	5 00	Solomon Peck,	2 00
H. Bond,	2 00	Aaron Mizell,	2 00
T. Dixon,	2 00	T. Carnes Burnet, Esq	2 00
Nath. B. Bingham,	2 00	Henry G. Benkes, esq	2 00
Sylv. Robinson, Esq	2 00	Chauncey Stone, Esq	2 00
Wm. Hall, Esq.	2 00	Rich. M. Ayres, Esq	2 00
Wm. Speer, Esq.	3 00	A. Custard, Esq.	1 00
Thos. G. Scott, Esq.	3 00	J. Ayres, Esq.	1 00

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have now made out the accounts due from subscribers at the following places, and forwarded them to our agents for collection. We ask their future act as agents for us, at those places. Our subscribers are particularly requested to pay them the amount of their bills, with as *little delay* as possible.

Freeport Hill, Mississippi, Jos. Robeson, P. M.
New Berlin, Pennsylvania, M. Huber, P. M.
Perry, Pennsylvania, Samuel Perry, Esq. P. M.
Wilmington, Delaware, Wm. H. Naff.
Alexandria, District of Columbia, R. Ennemoser.
Fayetteville, North Carolina, James Robinson.
Port William, Kentucky, William Rose, P. M.
Greenville, Ohio, William Crosby, P. M.
Winchester, Virginia, Thomas Roberts, P. M.
Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Mary Ann Smith.
Fort Wayne, Indiana, H. Rudisell, P. M.
East Hamburg, New York, Allen Potter, P. M.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Mr. Atkinson: Had I been told some *twelve* weeks ago when I first began to address you, that I should still have been legislating here till the first of March and upwards, I should not, as I have since come to, you would in all probability have thought me a madman, and yet here I am, unfortunately for the subject, and so far nothing decided, though hopes are entertained that we shall soon get through with it, for the majority of the House against the Bank diminishes gradually but surely; the prospect of having a majority of about 30 in favor of Mr. Avery's bill is now as ever, and our friends who have been anxiously waiting on Congress for relief, may as well put their own shoulders to the wheel and not cry to old Jupiter for help. Both parties are now in a state of unconcious with the existing scarcity, and be content with the prospect of making a living instead of nabbing up the thousands, as he has been for the last and better for his children.

Looking up the journal of our journal where I left off last week, I must begin with Wednesday, when was one of the panics, so successful in reaching a little girl named Sarah Jane Duff, who says her father, Alexander Duff, of Baltimore, is, he will no doubt hasten to recover his child.

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At this time the small boat was lowered into the water and filled with females and children, who were conveyed in safety to the shore. A lady, however, in the hurry with the Rev. John Mitchell Mason, of Lewistown, Del. in her fright jumped into the river, and was drowned. She was followed into the water by the Reverend gentleman, who also met a watery grave. Mr. Mason, a son of Dr. Mason of this city, also perished, and a gentleman named Walter W. Berkeley, of Hartford, Conn. died on the following morning, from exposure to the cold, having remained in the water a considerable length of time. The name of the lady who was drowned is not known. Her body was brought to this city, on the evening of the sad occurrence, by the Reverend Mr. Mason.

As soon as the fire was discovered, a number of small boats put off from the shore to assist the sufferers—also, the South street steamboat, one of the Market line, and the Kensington steamboat, from next street wharf. The passengers, for the most part, were brought up in these vessels. Thousands of our citizens, who had witnessed from the moment the fire was discovered, until long after nightfall. Great anxiety was felt by those who expected friends and relatives, and hundred of persons rushed to catch a glance at the boat as she passed. The fearful loss on one deer to them had passed into the valley of death.

The boat continued burning for several hours, and presented a beautiful but awful spectacle. About half past six o'clock she floated from the shore, and was seen drifting, burning, as far as the lights opposite the city, where she again went ashore, and was finally burnt down to the water's edge. What was the loss sustained will be about $70,000.

The Rev. Robert Murdock, 101 Loudon street, who was one of the passengers, succeeded in rescuing a little girl named Sarah Jane Duff, who says her father, Alexander Duff, of Baltimore, is, he will no doubt hasten to recover his child.

The solo, *The Wanderer*, sung William Henry Pemberton Hodson, was also rescued: he says his father's name is Hugh Hodson, and that he resides in the boy is with the Rev. Mr. Clay, pastor of the Seventh Church, who resides near the church.

Mrs. Rodgers, wife of Mr. Rodgers—a female was also severely injured—the mail from Baltimore is mutilated, the first account accompanied with loss of lives that has occurred on the Delaware since the destruction of the steamboat Lexington.

The Mayor of New York recommends that application be made to Congress for a law relative to emigrants coming to the United States. In his communication to the Board of Aldermen, he states that it is the practice in Europe to send the poor and criminals to ship off paupers and criminals to this country in order to get rid of the expense of supporting them; and that those paupers generally bring to the United States the same habits and dispositions which rendered them a burthen to their own country, and become paupers or vagrants in this country. Amongst other instances of the communication stated that a vessel came back a set of public robbers were shipped off to this country, by the authorities of Hamburg.

LITERARY NOTICES.

MAJOR DOWNING'S LETTERS.

The letters of Major Jack Downing, addressed to Mr. Dwight, of the New York Daily Advertiser, have been collected and published in a volume of 250 pages, by Harpers, of New York. The book is ornamented with several engravings, illustrative of the Major's inimitable descriptions, and has for a frontispeece seven heads of the Downing family, the Hon. Samuel Downing, occupying a conspecuous position on the top. With the merits of the Major, as a scholar, a statesman, and a warm friend to the *General*, our readers are well acquainted, as we have furnished in our columns all the *genuine* samples of his genius, that we could lay hands on. To those who admire unsophisticated talent, and who have not the means of procuring a copy of the volume just published will prove a rich gratification. It may be obtained in this city of Mr. R. Perkins.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MEDICAL POCKET BOOK.

A very entertaining and valuable work has lately been published in London, which, though small, it comprises in a brief, though satisfactory form, observations and advice for curing every disease to which men are subject; directions in case of accidents in every part of the body, and the symptoms of every dyspepsia, sick headache, their causes, cure and prevention, and a popular description of the human teeth and their diseases, with cure and treatment. The work is divided into parts and chapters convenient for reference, to the first of which is appended hints and recommendations for the traveller in health, and the invalid.

The object of the work appears to be to afford all classes of citizens a *vade mecum*; a medical adviser that may be carried with the person, and which will afford information in case of emergencies, and under all circumstances of accident or affliction, and if the advice of the author is as sound as his directions are full and satisfactory, it is most fully attained.

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This is a work by the same author, and of a character somewhat similar to the above, is also evidently calculated to observations and advice applicable to the female sex. It notices the diseases peculiar to females and infants, and gives directions for their cure.

To the first of these works is prefixed a beautiful engraving of Dr. Benjamin Rush, and to the latter, a highly finished plate of a lady and gentleman on horseback.

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Messrs. Carey and Hart, of this city, have just published, in two volumes, a work entitled, "The Staff Officer, or the Soldier of Fortune—by Oliver Moore." It purports to be a tale of real life, and speaks with great fidelity of a number of distinguished men who flourished in Ireland at the date of the story. The work is well written, and contains a great variety of deeply interesting incidents, which will well repay the attention of the reader. Whether a book of fact or fiction, it is certainly one of the most entertaining lately issued from the press.

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To Readers and Correspondents.

"Cross-grained Gentleman," is one of too political a character for the columns of this paper.

"Mark Bancroft" will perceive that we have given place to his communication, though we hope to have not be offended when we add that his dramatic essays are much above his poetical.

"The story of Mrs. Milford's Daughters" has a good moral, but little else to render it worthy of perusal.

Two of the articles furnished by "J. McC." will be inserted at our earliest convenience. We have no objection to writers whose articles were previously unknown.

"Scripture Anthology," by N. C. R. is an article that will do credit to the author, and on the talents of the author. It will meet attention.

"The Mysterious Lady" — "J. A." "On Conjugal Felicity;" and "To ——," will be received for perusal.

"List of the Contributors;" "Like a Fair Flower;" "Oh Earth, &c." — "My First Night's Courtship;" and the "Ghost Story," will appear.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Feb. 28.—*Received from*		*Received from*	
Robert Morrow, asst.	$2 50	Jno. Falconer, Esq	4 00
S. T. Goodwin,	50	Wm. Hamilton,	1 00
Wm. T. T. Jones,	10 00	W. W. Anderson,	2 50
T. Meily,	1 00	Nath. J. Palmer,	1 00
Danl. B. Washington,	2 00	H. Smith, Esq.	1 00
Edward Ashton,	5 00	A. E. Noble, Esq.	2 00
Jno. B. Smith, Esq.	1 00	"	1 00
W. Jenkins, Esq	6 00	George B. Orner,	5 00
Jno. Hall, Esq.	2 00	Nath. Hall, Esq.	3 00
Rich. Marsh, Esq.	3 00	Lewis Peck,	2 00
J. Yardley, Esq.	2 00	Jno. Peck,	2 00
T. Coleman, Esq.	2 00	Wm. W. Wenwag,	3 00
Thomas Wright, Esq	5 00	A. Bartlett, Esq.	10 00
Elijah Barnum, Esq	2 00	Jno. Collamore, Esq	2 00
How. Kennedy, Esq.	2 00	D. Pomroy, Esq.	3 00
"	2 00	Jno. Hall, Esq.	3 00
Wm. Homerton & Co. (per)	1 75	Oliver Bruhin, Esq	5 00
D. A. Lyman,	2 00	Jno. Cadwalader,	5 00
Chas. Lamb,	2 00	Allen W. Wootten,	2 00
T. Baldwin, Esq.	2 00	"	2 00
C. T. Sonde, Esq.	1 00	Merrel Hall,	1 00
Wade & Jones,	2 00	Ralph Jones, Esq.	1 00
"	2 00	J. Ayres, Esq.	1 00
		March 6.	
Willard Parker,	3 00	J. B. Morrell,	10 00
E. P. Langdon,	274 62	Hiram V. Wanan,	2 00
E. W. Hatton,	2 00	G. M. Gardner,	5 00
Jno. Sparks, Jr.	5 00	Thomas J. Leslie,	2 00
S. Jeff. Vail,	4 00	Charles M. Hill,	2 00
John R. Nesbitt,	5 00	Solomon Peck,	2 00
H. Bond,	2 00	Aaron Mizell,	2 00
T. Dixon,	2 00	T. Carnes Burnet, Esq	2 00
Nath. B. Bingham,	2 00	Henry G. Benkes, esq	2 00
Sylv. Robinson, Esq	2 00	Ch

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the London Monthly Magazine for December.

STRANGE COMPANIES.

A little child, a little child,
Upon its mother's knee,
With dimpled cheek, and laughing eye,
A lovely sight to see.

A thoughtless boy, a thoughtless boy,
A truant from the school,
Urging his tiny wooden sloop
On through the glassy pool.

A musing youth, a musing youth,
With eyes fixed on a book,
Where he but sees his mistress' face
In her last farewell look.

A gay gallant, a gay gallant,
Hero of club and ball;
His father's pride, his mother's joy,
Admired and loved of all.

A traveller, a traveller,
Returned from foreign strand,
With store of wisdom, culled with care,
For use in his own land.

A happy man, a happy man,
With wife and children round;
And smiling friends and cheerful home
Where all pure joys abound.

A patriot, a patriot,
Intent on public good,
Who, in a court's ordeal tried,
Corruption's bait withstood.

A man of woe, a man of woe,
Bankrupt in heart and wealth—
Wife, children, hopes, all in the grave,
A bankrupt too, in health.

A misanthrope, a misanthrope,
Disgusted with mankind;
Deserted by deceitful friends,
Whom favors could not bind.

A lunatic, a lunatic,
In melancholy mood,
Shrinking from every living thing—
Sighing in solitude.

A burial, a burial,
With none of kin to weep,
And lay the old man 'neath the sod,
To take his last long sleep.

Strange Companies, strange Companies,
Are these to meet, I ween!
Alas! they are but life's changes,
That in one man are seen!

An Unpleasant Bed Fellow.—A boy once complained of his brother, for taking half the bed. "And why not?" said his mother; "he's entitled to half, aint he?" "Yes, ma'am," said the boy; "but how should you like to have him take out all the soft for his half? He will have his half out of the middle! and I have to sleep both sides of him!"

Dying for another man's wife.—Mr. L—— resides in Henry-st. His wife who is an economical body had sent a ... gown to a French dyer. ... [illegible]

[illegible]

ANECDOTES OF PARROTS.

[illegible]

... conceptions, required a peculiar, but a harmless species of excitement. Solitary and sober as Newton, putting on his finger the ring sent him by Frederick II., and which, he said, was necessary to inspire his imagination, he sat down to his piano, and in a few moments soared among the choirs. Nothing disturbed him at Eisenstadt, the seat of Prince Esterhazy; he lived wholly for his art, exempt from worldly cares, and often said that he always enjoyed himself most when he was at work.

WASHINGTON.

No matter what may be the birth place of such a man as Washington, no climate can claim, no country can appropriate him—the boon of Providence to the human race—his fame is eternity, and his residence creation. In the production of Washington it does really appear as if Nature was endeavouring to improve upon herself, and that all the virtues of the ancient world were but so many studies preparatory to the new. Individual instances no doubt there were, splendid exemplifications, of some single qualification.—Cæsar was merciful—Scipio was mild—Hannibal was patient—but it was reserved for Washington to blend them all in one, and like the lovely *chef d'oeuvre* of the Grecian artist, to exhibit in one glow of associated beauty, the pride of every model, and the perfection of every master. As a general, he marshalled the peasant into a veteran, and supplied by discipline the absence of experience. As a statesman, he enlarged the policy of the cabinet into the most comprehensive system of general advantage; and such was the wisdom of views, and the philosophy of his counsels, that to the soldier and statesman, he added the character of the sage. A conqueror, he was untainted with the crime of blood—a revolutionist, he was free from any stain of treason; for aggression commenced the contest, and a country called him to the command. Liberty unsheathed the sword—necessity stained—victory returned it. If he had paused, history might doubt what station to assign him; whether at the head of her citizens or soldiers—her heroes or her patriots. But the last glorious act crowned his career, and banishes hesitation. Who, like Washington, after having freed his country, resigned her crown and retired to a cottage, rather than reign in a capitol! Immortal man! He took from the battle its crime, and from the conquest its chains—he left the victorious the glory of his self-denial, and turned upon the vanquished only the retribution of his mercy. Happy America! the lightnings of Heaven could not resist your sage—the temptations of earth could not corrupt your soldier.

The following pious fraud lately occurred at the opening of a new Methodist meeting at Bell Bar, near [illegible]field, in England. A person, apparently a gentleman, passing by on horseback, and seeing a great number of people waiting at the door, after enquiring the cause, and understanding it was the day appointed for the same by a Minister from London, and that a collection was to be made, he waited until after the service had began, when alighting from his horse, he went in, and joining in the service, in a short time pulled out his purse and putting a guinea into his hat, went round to the congregation, who influenced by this example, contributed very liberally. Though this conduct in a stranger was rather unaccountable, it passed off very well with the minister, who imputed his zeal to sudden conversion on the subject; and collections in the middle of the service are common at conventicles; notwithstanding which, the surprise of the whole congregation was inexpressible, when, instead of going into the vestry, they saw the new convert making towards the door; the minister and others called upon him to deliver up the charge, which he refused, saying, "My brethren, *freely have ye given, and freely have I received;*" and instantly remounting his horse, which was an exceeding good one, he left the premises!

AN ENIGMA.

I'm a word of one syllable, small though I seem,
The tears I have caused, would fill many a stream,
[illegible]

GOLDEN RULES.

[illegible]

THE FLANNEL BACK.

[illegible]

SUGAR.

[illegible]

M'LANAHAN'S
CELEBRATED SYSTEM MERCANTILE
PENMANSHIP.

For making, holding and wielding the pen in a business like manner. "Select Ladies' Class daily.

Also, COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC by practical exercises for ready calculations in business of one-tenth the usual work.

Also, PRACTICAL BOOK KEEPING by double entry, imparting the mercantile rules and every day practice of the Counting House.

Honoured with the undeviated preference of the mercantile community as the only practical instructor in commercial science, before the public, continued patronage is solicited.

T. M'LANAHAN.

mar 1—3t* Commercial Institute, No. 30 South Seventh st.

Vaughan & Peterson's Red Liniment.

For the cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Stiffness and Weakness of the joints, Chilblains, &c. Among many important cures that have come under the observation of the subscriber, the following is perhaps the most speedy and extraordinary one, ever effected by any medicine in similar diseases.

CERTIFICATE.

Having been very severely afflicted during the whole of last summer and part of the fall, with inflammatory Rheumatism, affecting my head, face and hands, and causing the most intense pain and swelling of the joints and face, so much as entirely to disable me from performing any kind of work whatever, and occasioning many a sleepless night.

I used various preparations in high repute, and had for weeks the attendance of a highly respectable Physician, and all without receiving any permanent relief. As a last resort, by the persuasion of my friends, I was induced to use the Red Liniment, and likewise procured a bottle at Brewster's Drug Store, which after one or two applications, by the blessing of God, greatly relieved me; and after using one bottle only, I received entire and permanent relief; and have been entirely free from the disease since, which has now been about seven or eight weeks.

The extraordinary relief afforded, has induced me thus publicly to make my case known, that others suffering with this painful and distressing disease may know where to find an effectual remedy.

RACHEL LIPPINCOTT.

Bridgeton, Nov. 29, 1833.

Prepared by Vaughan & Peterson, corner of Coates and Second streets.

Sold by Harlan & Siddall, 16 South Fifth street, Philada.

march 1—tf

Philadelphian Printing Office,

Wm. F. GEDDES, No. 9 Library Street, rear of the Bank of the United States, having a large assortment of plain and fancy TYPE, is prepared to execute with accuracy and despatch, Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Handbills, Bank Checks, Blanks, Catalogues, Labels, &c.

Also—PRINTING IN GOLD, SILVER, AND BRONZE, in every variety, and not to be excelled in beauty of workmanship. VISITING CARDS printed on a polished surface, in any style, without cost of engraved plates. Terms very low.

New Psalms and Hymns.

Published under the direction of the General Assembly, for sale at the Philadelphian office, 9 Library street, by the dozen or single copy.

Also, their TESTAMENTS, bound and half bound, suitable for Sunday and common Schools, at low prices, for sale as above.

Also—CAP AND LETTER PAPER of the best quality, and Cap Wrappers.

Important to Ladies.

R. RIGBY, Silk Dyer and Finisher, from London, returns thanks for past favours, and begs leave to observe, that he has removed his Silk Printing and Dying Establishment to the corner of Jacoby and Cherry streets, with such improvements that will enable him to despatch merchants' work, as well as private families. Ladies' merinos, silk and crape dresses dyed and got up in a superior way, with every other article of dress on the lowest terms and shortest notice.

Moreen Curtains re-dyed and watered. Damask Curtains clean'd or dy'd, and got up in the same style as in London. Family mourning, &c. &c.

Isaac Norcross,

BOOT and Shoe Maker, No. 86 Noble street below Fourth, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business in the Gentlemen's branch *only*; where he hopes, by punctuality to orders, to merit a generous share of public patronage; his work shall be of the best materials and good workmanship.

N. B. Repairing done neatly, and with dispatch.

nov 21—6mo

A. Baton, Jr.

JEWELLERY Manufactory, No. 12, Franklin Place, running from Chesnut to Market, between 3d and 4th streets.

A. B. Jr. has constantly on hand a general assortment of fine and common manufactured jewellery, of all patterns and descriptions, together with watches, ever-pointed pencils, musical boxes, spectacles, thimbles, &c. &c.

The full value will be allowed for old jewellery, and stones of all kinds, either in cash or in payment for articles.

Patent Straw Cutters.

[illegible]

Coalbrookdale Coals,

Reduced in Price.

[illegible]

The coals now offered are from the most approved veins in Schuylkill county, and have been mined with the greatest possible care; they are therefore warranted to be equal to any mined in Pennsylvania.

As it is the determination of the subscriber not to be undersold, either by incorporated companies or individuals, he requests the consumers of Anthracite Coals, to call on him prior to their making their purchases.

SAML. P. WETHERILL,
Office, No. 221 Arch st.
feb 8—3mo Wharf, Locust street, Schuylkill.

Private Sale of valuable Real ESTATE.

SITUATE in Quakake Valley, Lausanne township, Northampton county, within 5 miles of the Beaver Meadow Coal Mines and 12 from Mauch Chunk, bounded by lands of Joseph Morris, John Murphy, &c. containing 320 acres, more or less. 100 acres thereof are of excellent pine forest and 60 acres white oak. 200 acres are well calculated for a farm, and the road from Mauch Chunk to Wilkesbarre passes through the centre of it. The Beaver Meadow rail road passes through it, and in the hands of a capitalist, it would prove a desirable tract. Two never-failing streams, the Beaver and Quakake Creek flow through the tract—they are either suitable for a mill seat or erecting a tannery or a similar business. There is a prospect that the land contains coal or iron mine. An indisputable title can be given. For terms apply to the owner in Lower Macungie township, Lehigh county.

feb 15—4t* JACOB ROMIG.

Wholesale and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair matrasses, moss do. cotton do. wool do. cattail do. straw do. high post bedsteads, Field post do. French do. pew and settee cushions, the best baked goose feathers, by the sack or single pound, western feathers, bed ticking by the piece or single yard, curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.

N. B. Old hair matrasses repaired. (*All goods bought at this store will be warranted.*) E. CLARK.

feb 15—1y

Medicated Vapour and Sulphur BATHS.

WINSHIP'S Patent apparatus for applying simple Vapour, Gas, and sulphurous and other fumigations, for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Palsy, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scrofula, and Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas and Cutaneous Diseases, generally.

The Baths are so constructed as to prevent the gas entirely, as well as the perceptible effluvia, from coming in contact with the lungs of the patient or attendant and never produces fainting, an effect to which Baths of the usual construction are liable.

Physicians prescribing the Baths to their patients, can attend the application themselves, or have their directions strictly attended to by the proprietor, R. C. WINSHIP, No. 26 George street, between Chesnut and Walnut, and Sixth and Seventh streets, opposite the Philadelphia Baths.

☞ These baths are private.

A female in attendance for the Ladies. feb 8—

TAYLOR & MASON'S
Unequalled and Inimitable
CHALLENGE BLACKING.

FROM the numerous varieties of Blacking now before the Public, it may be fairly questioned whether there is any need to add to the number. It must be admitted, however, that much of the article vended under the title of "Blacking" is ill deserving of the name, even in its literal sense, and possesses very little of the quality designed and required.

Under these circumstances, the Manufacturers feel confident that the Public will properly estimate the value of an article which shall combine all the essential qualities of Blacking, without any of the objections and disadvantages so long the subject of complaint and inconvenience.

From the very great encomiums bestowed upon the

CHALLENGE BLACKING

By all who have used it, the Manufacturers are justified in offering it as

Superior to any thing of the kind ever introduced to the American Public!

TAYLOR & MASON

Challenge the Union

To produce an article equal to this, in any of the requisite qualities of such a composition.

STORE KEEPERS, and Venders in general, will find it to be so decidedly superior, that they may with confidence and pleasure recommend it; and CONSUMERS will realize a considerable Saving of Time, Money and Labour, in the use of it.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS supplied on more advantageous terms, than by any other House in the trade.

Orders for exportation fulfilled with promptitude and despatch.

MANUFACTORY,
No. 93 Callowhill Street, below Third.

Cancer and Scrofula,
OR THE KING'S EVIL.

ALL persons afflicted with either of the above diseases can, by applying to the subscriber, obtain a remedy which will effectually eradicate them. Many persons to cure these complaints, but their efforts have been unattended with success.—The unfortunate patient who labours under such distressing maladies receives no permanent relief. Whatever hopes may have been excited on the commencement, prove fallacious in the issue, and the disorder aggravated by ... [illegible]

The Book of Nature.

A Monthly Periodical, Edited by an Association of Scientific Gentlemen, ... quarto copperplate engravings in each number.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S CASKET,
Or Gems of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment.

[illegible]

Wetherill & Brothers,

[illegible]

Removal.

[illegible]

Double Looped Stockinet Shirts
And Drawers.

[illegible]

Catechism of American Law.

[illegible]

Fancy and Windsor Chairs.

[illegible]

SEAL PRESSES

[illegible]

Patent Straw Cutters.

[illegible]

Ellis Middleton—Dentist,

[illegible]

Pugh Madeira,

[illegible]

Watt's Chlorate Matches,

[illegible]

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

[illegible]

Fire Proof Doors.

[illegible]

African Cayenne.

[illegible]

A Ramage Printing Press.

[illegible]

Castor Oil

[illegible]

Drug Store for Sale.

[illegible]

Oil and Lamp Store.

[illegible]

David Widener, Tailor,

[illegible]

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD

[illegible]

George P. Schively,
CUTLER AND SURGEON'S INSTRUMENT MAKER,

[illegible]

Carpet Manufactory.

[illegible]

Infant Drops.

[illegible]

The Pennsylvania Company
For insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities.

[illegible]

Easy Chairs.

[illegible]

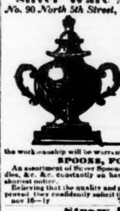
Spices.

[illegible]

PERFUMERY.

[illegible]

Silver Ware Manufactory,
No. 90 North 5th Street, 4th door above Cherry.



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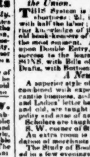
Straw Paper.

[illegible]

Book-Keeping.

[illegible]

Henry J. Pepper,
Clock and Watchmaker—Jeweller and Silversmith.



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SECOND STREET HOUSE,
BY GEORGE VOGEL,
No. 39 North Second Street,

[illegible]

Coal Grates and Fenders

[illegible]

J. L. Van Horn,

[illegible]

N. S. Foster,

[illegible]

NORTH & WARREN'S
SUPERIOR AMERICAN

RED AND BLACK INK,

[illegible]

FRIENDS' BOOKS.

[illegible]

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